

THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, August 25, 1915.

VOLUME XLII NO. 12

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey of Crammoor left on Friday for Manitowoc where Mr. Whittlesey was going to look after some business matters.

Mrs. James Walsh and daughter, Miss Nora Beam, expect to leave today for Chicago where they will spend a couple of weeks visiting with friends and taking in the sights.

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The Training school for teachers will open for regular work on Tuesday, September 7th. Students who wish to work for their board should come to Grand Rapids, Monday, Sept. 6th. The Agricultural school and School of Domestic Science will open Tuesday, October 14th.

M. H. Jackson, Principal.
W. W. Clark, Agriculture.

Entertained for Friends.
Mrs. J. E. Farley entertained a party of friends at her home on Wednesday afternoon in honor of her guests, Misses Madeline and Hattie Lehman of Eau Claire. The afternoon was spent in playing cards and a very pleasant time was had.

Mail Carrier Baldwin was laid up by sickness several days during the past week, but is able to be about again and attend to his duties.



Have you been in our Parlors often enough

to realize the remarkable values we are offering in high-quality, stylish garments?

Have you been curious and examined

"The Palmer Garment"

thoroughly so that you know its splendid quality and careful workmanship? Have you noticed the individuality of the style? Have you tried on some of the garments and discovered the excellence of the fit?

Whether you have or not, you are invited to come and learn that we are anxious to serve you to the best of our knowledge.

Saturday, all Summer Dresses will be sold at \$2.50
Values up to \$12.50. Nothing reserved.

Ready-to-Wear Parlors
I. E. WILCOX, Prop.
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KARTHALO, HIGH PRIEST IN CABINIA.

Daly's Theatre, Thursday and Friday, August 26th-27th. The most wonderful picture ever produced in 12 reels. Show starts at 7:30, Matines at 2:30. Nights 10 and 25 cents, Matinee 10 and 15 cents.

COAL AND WOOD

The Best Grades at Reasonable Prices.

CALL US UP AT
Phone 416 or 5

BOSSERT BROTHERS

WOOD AND COAL YARDS

KRUGER & TURBIN CO. Special School Sale!

Vacation and play days are about over and school days at hand. That boy will need some clothes--lots of them probably--which makes economy all the more important.

And while the Clothes and economy that is on your mind, the next that ought to be this store. There is no place in town where your money can go farther than here right now.

**At the Live Store Commencing Thursday,
AUGUST 26**

And continuing for one week, we will have a sale on Boys' Knee Pants, Knee Pants, Shirts, Waists, Hats and Shoes.

Boys regular \$10.00 suits at.....	\$7.00
Boys regular \$7.00 and \$7.50 suits at.....	\$5.00
Boys regular \$5.00 and \$6.00 suits at.....	\$3.50
Boys regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 suits at.....	\$2.75
One lot of suits, your choice at.....	\$2.00

BOYS KNEE PANTS \$1.00 value for 75¢ 75¢ pants at 50¢

BOYS WAISTS IN ALL COLORS AT 15¢

The Sonny Tapeless Elouise, regular 50¢ waist at..... 38¢

BOYS FELT HATS at..... 15¢

Boys IRONCLAD stockings, regular 15¢ stocking at..... 10¢

Boys IRONCLAD, EXTRA HEAVY 25¢ stocking at..... 18¢

SHOES--We will give a 20 per cent discount during this sale on every pair of Boys' shoes.

Our New Fall Suits, Mackinaws, Sweaters, Shirts, etc. are just received. Look them over now--when our stocks are up to full serving strength--now when values are greater than ever before.

Come in and get acquainted with the hospitality of our store, the bigness of our values, the neighborliness of our service.

Yours for better service,

Kruger & Turbin Co.



STRATFORD MAN BRINGS HOME THE BACON

On a wager of \$200 to \$100 Fred Van Der Weide, automobile salesman for the Maxson Lumber Company, made the trip from Marshfield to Stratford the day before the fair opened, a distance of thirty-six miles, in a new six cylinder Buick without once shifting the levers. The wager was made Thursday when John Wachtel of the town of Emen challenged Van Der Weide to put up \$100 and he would put up \$200 that the new Buick could make the trip over the roads for their present condition on high speed. The checks were put in the hands of Wm. McGuire as stakeholder and the power and ability of the Buick was placed in people's minds.

John Wachtel and McGuire came to Stratford with Van Der Weide on Thursday evening, perfecting arrangements for the payment of the money and on Friday morning the test was on. The trip was made from Stratford to Marshfield, the starting point, about nine o'clock. Starting on high the wager was that the machine could not be driven to Mosinee without the driver throwing it into low. Exception was made if teams were encountered on the road to be tested by going over the roads, whether hills, sand or newly made road where the road crew had been throwing the dirt sod up in the middle of the road without the use of grading machines. There were eight crews of men on the route using machines and the roads were in a horrible condition for a trip of this kind. Wachtel, being suspicious of the automobile salesman, occupied the front seat with Van Der Weide and kept his eye on the movements of the driver and the position of the lever. The trip was made in something like an hour and a half, and the car was not even a movement made by the driver to turn the lever. It took some mighty fine driving to make the trip over the bunches of grass and lumps and Van Der Weide feels the best when he is in a tight pinch and the smile never left his face on the entire trip.

When Mosinee was reached Mr. McGuire handed over a certified check on the Stratford State Bank for \$300 to Van Der Weide--Stratford Journal.

A. B. Sutor, local agent.

After considerable discussion of the subject a committee consisting of A. Zimmerman, F. P. Wilcox, Lester Anderson and J. J. Wood was appointed to look into the matter and see what such a tractor could be purchased for and also to confer with other communities that had used such a machine in order to discover what satisfaction had been given by the use of them. If the committee comes to the conclusion that such a machine would be better and cheaper than the use of horses it is probable that practically all the roads in the city could be dragged in a day by using one of these machines.

At a meeting of the good roads committee held last Saturday the matter of buying a tractor with a part of the money subscribed by local citizens was brought up and discussed at some length. One of the committee had seen a tractor work on a country road where it was used to haul a large load drag, and it was done in the work in such an effective manner that he was very favorably impressed with it, and he was of the opinion that a machine of this sort would not be good to use in the city, but also to lend to the surrounding towns for their use. It was his opinion that practically all the roads in the city could be dragged in a day by using one of these machines.

Frank Abel, who is president of the association, stated that he had received several letters on the subject which was brought up and discussed at some length. One of the committee had seen a tractor work on a country road where it was used to haul a large load drag, and it was done in the work in such an effective manner that he was very favorably impressed with it, and he was of the opinion that a machine of this sort would not be good to use in the city, but also to lend to the surrounding towns for their use. It was his opinion that practically all the roads in the city could be dragged in a day by using one of these machines.

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MAY ORGANIZE A MILITARY COMPANY IN THIS CITY.

The talk of organizing a military company in this city is again being revived, and it is possible that something may be done in the matter this time. While there is no vacancy in the national guard at the present time, it is always possible to organize an independent company and then in case a vacancy occurs, we would be right in line for the appointment.

Whether the state does not do a great deal for an independent company, it does furnish them with a part of their equipment, generally some old stuff that has been thrown out by the regular guard, and if the members have the proper amount of enthusiasm there is nothing to prevent them from becoming just as efficient as the regular members of the national guard.

It might be stated in this connection that Marshall maintained an independent company for years before they were taken in by the state and he acquired a high state of efficiency before this time.

The object in having a militia company is to teach the members a few of the tactics of military life so that in case of war they can be called upon to take part in the scrimmages, and if the members go into it with this end in view, it makes no particular difference whether they are a part of the state militia or only an independent company.

WAUSAU WINS FROM LOCALS.

The baseball game last Sunday was won by the Wausau boys by a score of 3 to 0. It was an off day for Grand Rapids, while everything broke just right for the Wausau team, so there was nothing to it from start to finish.

It is expected that Wausau will play here again next Sunday, as the patronage is so small at Wausau that it is impossible to pay the expenses of the team.

Amateur was held there some time ago, at which the people were informed that they would have no more games unless they turned out in better shape, and after this they promised to attend the games, but when the time came around for the next game they had forgotten their promise and the result was that it was necessary to play the game here.

The Wausau team has been putting up a good game this year and it would seem as if there were enough admirers of the national sport to turn out in better shape than they have been doing.

WOODSHED WAS BURNED.

A woodshed on the Dora Franson property on Fremont street was burned on Sunday evening at about 9:30 o'clock. The west side here company responded to the call, and they unroofed the fire from spreading to the surrounding property. There were a number of valuable articles in the shed, all of which were destroyed.

C. A. NORMINGTON, Wm. F. Gleave, C. D. Fritzinger, Frank Abel and T. P. Peerenboom left on Monday evening for Oshkosh where they go as delegates to the state meeting of the Merchants and Manufacturers association being held there this week.

M. Kalaher, who recently purchased the Twin City Dry Works, is in charge of the place now. Mr. Kalaher has made several improvements about the place and will continue his business along the same lines as heretofore, doing all kinds of cleaning and dying in the most approved manner.

H. G. Zimmerman, who has been operating a novelty store in this city during the past year, had decided to close out his stock, and when this work is completed he will leave for Cleveland, Ohio, where he has accepted a position as general sales agent for an automobile concern. He expects to get his business closed out here so that he can get away to the middle of September.

J. E. Normington has had a crew of men at work for some time past at his place up river where some very extensive improvements and changes are being made in the residence. He hopes to get the work done so that he can move up there about the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Hambrecht are packing up their household goods and expect to leave the latter part of the week for Madison, where they will make their home in the future. Mr. and Mrs. Hambrecht's many friends in this city will be sorry to see that they are going to leave, but will wish them success in their new home.

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Come in and get acquainted with the hospitality of our store, the bigness of our values, the neighborliness of our service.

Yours for better service,

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APPLETON CITIZENS TO EXERCISE RECALL

Down at Appleton the city has been operating under a commission form of government for some time, past, and while this is supposed to be an ideal system, it seems that there are some who are not entirely satisfied, and the result is that during the past two weeks so much opposition has developed that a petition is being circulated to recall two of the commissioners.

The mayor and one of the commissioners are the ones whom it is desired to get out of office, there being eight charges against the mayor and three against the commissioner. At the head of the petition are printed the grounds upon which the recall is based.

The state law providing for the recall makes it mandatory upon those circulating the petition to secure names of voters equal at least to one-fourth of the total number of votes cast in the city at the last election for governor, which means that they will have to secure 602 signatures before an election can be demanded.

The charges on the petition against the mayor are as follows:

1st. August Knappa, while holding the office of mayor of the city of Appleton and in his official capacity as such, other in July, A. D. 1915, accepted free passes and free tickets from the Sells-Floto Circus company which company was then operating under a city license, contrary to subdivision 2 of section 925 m-313 of chapter 40-1, revised statutes of Wisconsin.

2nd. Has failed to devote his entire time to the performance of his official duties.

3rd. Has proven himself incompetent to manage the business of the city.

4th. Has been unnecessarily extravagant in expenditure of the funds of the city.

5th. Has been instrumental in selling property of the city at a price much less than the value thereof.

6th. Has treated citizens who have applied to him in his official capacity for relief in city matters affecting their interests, in an indifferent and at times insulting manner.

7th. As mayor of the city he has suppressed the right of free speech and peaceful assembly contrary to the constitution of the United States and the Wisconsin bill of rights.

8th. Has been interested in contracts with the city contrary to the statutes of Wisconsin.

According to the law governing the commission form of government in this state the petition for recall must be filed with the city clerk who will determine if enough signatures have been received and if it is correct petition must be presented to the council within ten days after being received. The council thereupon shall order an election in not less than ten days or more than 50 days after the city clerk has declared the petition valid.

The name of the person sought to be removed shall be placed on the ballot without nomination unless a request not to do so is made in writing. In that case it amounts to a resolution from the city clerk who shall order the removal of the person sought to be removed from office. If he shall continue in office, it is required that he be removed.

If there is more than one candidate to stand for the one position, it is sought to remove then a primary election shall be held and this must be followed by a general election.

Probably the only disagreeable feature during the day was the fact that the grand stand was entirely filled up at an early hour and the result was that a large number of people were compelled to stand up in the hot sun or wander about the grounds unable to get near enough to the track to see what was happening.

It would be a good thing if the management of the fair would double the seating capacity of the grand stand so that there would be accommodations for all that cared to attend.

It would increase the receipts of the grounds, as seats in the grand stand are charged for, so that the association would be nothing out in the long run, and it would be much more pleasant for those that attended.

The baseball game between Grand Rapids and Marshfield resulted in a victory for Grand Rapids by a score of 2 to 1. Foster pitched for the locals and put up a first class game. Mark Beiles umpired the game and went along without a hitch in any way and was pronounced to be one of the best games ever played in that city.

One of the nicest exhibits at the fair was the apples of A. D. Barnes of Waukesha. Notwithstanding the fact that it is too early in the season to secure the best specimens of this sort of fruit, there was a large number of them there, and many of the early varieties presented a handsome appearance.

The weather was fine all the way thru and everybody seemed to be pleased with the show that was offered.

The exhibits of farm products were not as large and extensive as they would have been had the fair been held a month later, but even this part of it was better than it was expected it would be.

Those who went by auto found the roads in fair shape, although rather rough in spots, especially north of Pittsville, where work is being done in several places and where no provision had been made for getting the traffic around the bad spots.

The concrete work on the Birn road was finished last week, and it is expected that the road will again be ready for use in the near future. This will be welcome news to those who are compelled to use the road for business purposes as well as to those who pass over it for pleasure.

The concrete work was done by the Boersett company, and the work put in this summer is about 1 1/2 miles in length. After the concrete is put down it is covered with earth which is left on the surface of the work for about three weeks. This allows the road to harden much more durable manner than it would if exposed to the sun, so that it would dry out in a few days. The work was done under the foremanship of Emil Weintraub, while C. O. Mader was inspector. This company has laid about 2300 yards of concrete this season, handling about 450 yards a day, working a gang of 14 men the greater part of the time.

On each side of the concrete there will be a shoulder of clay the feet wide, so as to make the roadway wide enough for teams and autos to pass. This work will be done under the supervision of Louis Amundson, county highway commissioner.

Was Nearly a Fire.

A small fire occurred at the Kaudy factory on Thursday, caused by spontaneous combustion among some shavings. The smoke was noticed by some children playing in that vicinity and they notified Charles Wipperman, who turned on an alarm and went over to the factory and extinguished the flames before much damage had been done. Had the fire occurred at night it is entirely probable that there would have been considerable damage.

Want a Higher License.

An election will be held in Pittsville on the 21st of September for the purpose of voting on the license question, when an effort will be made to raise the license to \$500. The matter has been agitated there by many that high license will be raised. The matter of raising the license is being discussed in many places, and the matter generally carries.

The tendency seems to be to reduce the number of drinking places in most of the cities.

Struck by an Automobile.

George T. Nixon the mail carrier was struck by an automobile on Wednesday and knocked unconscious, although not seriously hurt. The auto was being driven thru town by some strangers, and they did not stop to discover whether the damage was serious or not. It was lucky that Mr. Nixon escaped without serious injury.

Ten Days in Jail.

Jack Johnson, but not the pugilist, altho he was of quite a shady color, was sentenced to ten days in the county jail by Judge Pomalaivine on Wednesday

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THE NEEDLE

Christopher Poe sat in a Pullman on his way to Mexico, reading about the town of Catorce in his red, flexible-covered guide book. He had left New Orleans after setting the "Twirley Twins" on the right track, expecting to spend two weeks in old Mexico before returning to New York.

As the train raced along through forests of cacti and acres of century plants, Poe re-read the following information:

Catorce, point of departure for the mining town of the same name in the adjacent hills. The station is about one mile from the foothills where the train begins.

Real de Catorce, about 14 kilometers from the railway station, is perched on the slopes of a precipitous mountain 9,043 feet above sea level, in the center of one of the richest silver-producing regions in the world.

No wheeled vehicle was ever seen in the narrow, precipitous streets of the town, and good hotels are just as scarce. The only maison is that of Senor Rafael Salido.

The region roundabout is fairly bursting with mineral wealth, and there are many mines. Catorce (fourteen) derives its name from 14 infamous outlaws who once infested that region.

The pull-eyed conductor, an obsequious Mexican with sun-shrunk skin, stopped beside the American traveler and asked in English: "Well, sir, have you made up your mind to leave us at Catorce?"

"I believe," answered Poe. "You say you can recommend it because it isn't tourist-ideal?"

"Yes. You will find few English-speaking people there. It is quite a wild place. You will sleep in a hole, and have difficulty in getting anything to eat!"

"Sounds tempting! I've an old friend, mining engineer. I believe he's up here pulling silver out of the earth somewhere. I think I'll stop off, if you'll be good enough to vis this ticket to Mexico City."

A minute later the dusty train came to a stop at a little adobe village consisting of a hollow square of baked mud houses glaring in the sun, a scattering of maimed, ragged natives running along beside the train, begging piteously in high-pitched voices. "Un ceutisimo, senor, un ceutisimo!" and a handful of native women with large, simply, single-necked water bottles of pottery, catching scalding water from the waste-pipe of the high-sided steam engine.

Poe stepped down and beckoned to a twit, frog-faced fellow standing beside a group of mouth-watering burros on the caked earth station platform. "Cargader—Catorce," cried the guide messenger, taking the suit case from the traveler's hand, and pointing to the trail twisting up the mountains to Real de Catorce.

The tourist nodded his head, and mounted a scrubby little sand horse, which a boy with a guitar and black sunglasses brought from a cool black stable near by.

Half an hour later a gay little file of burros was winding through the foot-hills up the trail to the mining town, headed by Poe on one horse, a five-foot Spanish sword dangling at the side of his saddle; behind came the black-spectacled boy astride a patient burro, his long legs dangling to the ground at either side of the animal, his guitar swaying on a gay ribbon slung across his thin high shoulders; next a pleasant-faced old woman sitting sideways on a braided sheep pad strapped to a wobbly-legged burro, the woman carried a large natural linen umbrella and fanned herself slowly with a palm leaf. Behind came a dozen burros carrying casks, packages, the traveler's suit case and a load of sombreros; all being urged ahead by the little guide walking along, frog-legged, shouting "Huurrrooo!" and "Stuuuuuh!" at the stupid little sand animals.

The dusty caravan mounted the steep trail at a monotonous pace, stopping only once for a drink of water beside a wayside sepulcher marking the resting place of a weary traveler who never reached Real de Catorce.

As they scrambled over the pebbly road, the burro boy pushed his black glasses high on his forehead, and leaning back on his little mount strummed a drowsy Spanish tune. Poe dropped back beside the boy, and watched him play. As the boy finished, the banker smiled his appreciation, and leaning over, touched a ring on the boy's finger, asking in Spanish:

"Where did you get that?"

The boy glanced at it with conscious pride, and flashed the white stone in the sun. At first he was reluctant to reply, then he said quickly in his native tongue:

"An American gave it me for quick ride down the mountain."

"When?" asked the traveler, idly inspecting the cheap imitation diamond.

"Last night." The boy swung the guitar back to its place across his shoulders, slipped off the burro in front of a lane between two mud walls, and waved his hand. "Adios," he said. "I spend the night here with a friend."

The caravan continued for half a mile further through steep streets paved by hand with small pebbles, the smoothness of which indicated that they had served the sure hoofs of burros for centuries. At the maison of Senor Rafael Salido the banker dismounted, paid his guide, and asked the direction to a great silver mine where he hoped to find his friend.

Having reached the office of the mine through several abrupt, twisty

streets, Poe opened the door and asked a black-haired Mexican youth if Mr. Reichmann were in. The boy directed him into a second room, and there a short, stout, blonde German-American stared at the traveler, and rushed up to him, grasping his hand firmly and crying:

"A woman, then? A Japanese woman?" cried Reichmann.

"I leave that to your vivid imagination," answered Poe. "Meantime I would like to assure Senor Terranova that his suspicion is quite false, and that it will be well to keep the master quiet until we guarantee to give him news of the man thief within five days."

"But what guarantee have I?" asked the Mexican sullenly.

"You have done business with our bank," said Poe steadily. "You have heard of me, and know I have no other purpose than helping out you and Senor Terranova. I have a letter from your consul at Washington in introducing you to me, if you like."

"Oh, I know. You are right, I was so excited. If you have any idea at all who stole the skull, please act upon it at once, I beseech you, Senor Poe." The Mexican's attitude changed abruptly; he dropped into a chair, and locked up at Poe helplessly. "What about the needle and the Jap woman? How did she do it?"

"It'll explain when I have the facts to back up my theories," answered Poe. "For the present, is there any train into Mexico City tonight?"

"There is the one at seven o'clock," answered Reichmann. "But why go to Mexico City? This safe was opened only last night; we didn't discover it until I unlocked the office at noon today. Whoever turned the trick must still be in town."

"I don't know so," replied Poe. "Who robbed the safe?" asked Poe in Spanish, looking tally at the big, old-fashioned American safe, yawning openly.

"That's just it!" cried Reichmann. "It was done last night, Senor Terranova, I am afraid, is under the impression that I robbed it."

"But why to Mexico?" repeated Reichmann.

"Because that is the center, a city so important that you people who live here just say 'Mexico' when you speak

"That it was a Japanese who robbed the safe?" cried Senor Terranova shrilly.

"Maybe one of those little Japanese professors that come here sometimes to study the mines," cried Reichmann illuminatingly.

"Yes, it was it," added the anxious Mexican.

"Few men, even Japanese, use this little embroidery needles like this," said Poe. "I don't believe any Japanese man ever carried one about with him."

"A woman, then? A Japanese woman?" cried Reichmann.

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"Oh, to be sure; and we won't be too late for the fun!"

"No. It is just beginning. At two o'clock they begin to come and they will be doing great things at four."

Christopher Poe leaned back in the blue-flagged conveyance, and enjoyed snatches of song coming to him occasionally from merry-making peasants bawdily bound, and took in cool vistas of palm-fringed parks.

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with the butt of the big stick in the dance-master's hands called them all to a hilarious tilt. It became more of a reel each minute, for all had drunk their fill of beer and pulque, and the last exhilarating hour was at hand.

Christopher Poe leaped in, and snatched the girl with the circus skirts away from her partner in spite of the objection of both. By clever twisting and weaving in and out among the dancers, he managed to evade the peasant girl, who pursued frantically. He danced his partner about until she was dizzy and plead with him to stop.

Then he dropped her in a corner seat, and pressed a glass of pulque on her, asking at the same moment:

"Did you get the chalchihuitl?"

"No. Not yet!" cried the girl, panting. "Find my partner. We mustn't get lost. We must go home together."

"Your partner's safe," answered Poe, bobbing up to stand in front of the circling masquerade, as he saw the fascinating girl with the wavy hair pushing through the dazed dancers toward them. Grasping a garter, he slipped into a Chanticleer suit, Poe hung himself, pointed to the girl in the corner, erred, "Here's a peasant for her you," and whirled away in time to catch the approaching peasant girl about the waist and join in the mad revel.

Poe, unprepared and unarmed, sprang to his feet, and watched the fellow closely, nervously fingering his coat lapel.

With a maniacal glint in his slit-like eyes, the thief snarled, his teeth baring partly between his thin, wan lips.

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Christopher Poe did not turn to look behind at the closet door; his upper lip jerked in a sneering smile.

"Don't be foolish!" he said calmly.

"What do you mean?" screamed the other. "Another bluff? You can't fool me! Same line of talk you gave me about how I worked that safe."

"H. S."

When Emil Braun first appeared in Lakewood, he was accompanied by three women, his wife, his sister and his daughter, the latter large and matronly for her years. To the real estate agent, Braun explained that he was moving to America because he was tired of Germany and thought he would be much to his liking. Six months later, the wife had returned to Germany. In July, 1911, he added a small chicken farm in New Jersey.

Poe found himself flung into the center of a band of devils, dressed in hairy red and doing fantastic tricks with their tails.

Then the floor was cleared, and the Spanish band struck up a barbarous, fascinating, luring can-can, to which the dancers swayed in unison, working up to a pitch of passion, the climax of which was denoted by a blur of cymbals and drumsticks.

During this performance Poe strolled about on the outer edge of the dancers, entering into the play, pulling on wigs, throwing confetti into mouths

and coming down to the carnival, picking up a gay girl, and in the excitement of the dancing promising to give her the chalchihuitl, the world of which here in Mexico you probably underestimated, basing your hopes entirely on selling the skull of Cortes to the government for several thousand pesos."

"Your logic isn't half bad," answered the reckless fellow, suddenly leaping to his feet and jerking out a thin stiletto, his belt buckle serving as a handle for the cleverly contrived weapon sheathed in the leather girdle that supported his trousers.

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THE NEEDLE

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"Well, senor, have you made up your mind to leave us at Catorce?"

"I believe so," answered Poe. "You say you can recommend it because it isn't touristish."

"Yes, you will find few English-speaking people there. It is quite a wild place. You will sleep in a hole, and have difficulty in getting anything fit to eat."

"Sounds tempting! I've an old friend, a mining engineer. I believe he's up here pulling silver out of the earth somewhere. I think I'll stop off there to get some information."

"There is no use concealing the contents longer!" cried the Mexican, standing back dramatically, and pointing his finger at the train, belling potently in high-pitched voices. "Un constiante, senor, un constiante!"

"That's just it!" cried Reichmann. "It was done last night. Señor Terranova, I am afraid, is under the impression that I robbed it."

"Who has not access?" said the Mexican quickly.

"May I ask what was in it?" Poe turned to Reichmann.

"I haven't a notion what was in the silver and crystal casket. The safe is the personal property of Señor Terranova, president of our mine."

"There is no use concealing the contents longer!" cried the Mexican, standing back dramatically, and pointing his finger at the train, belling potently in high-pitched voices. "Un constiante, senor, un constiante!"

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"I don't know so," replied Poe.

"The man who came along with our burros had a false diamond ring; he said somebody gave him for a quick trip down the mountain to the train last night. I'll go hunt up this boy again, question him, and then take the seven o'clock to Mexico City."

"But why to Mexico?" repeated Reichmann.

"Because that is the center, a city so important that you people who live here just say 'Mexico' when you speak

of it. Then you are a relative of the duke of Terranova, who was supposed to have taken the remains of Cortes to Palermo for safe burial when the mob of 1822, mad with the centennial celebration of their independence, wanted to break open his tomb and scatter the ashes of the great commander," said Poe, deeply interested.

"Exactly. My name tells that. Instead of taking the body to Palermo, however, it was brought here at night from Mexico City, and here it has remained ever since, unknown to the world."

"But why should anybody steal the skull of Cortes?" queried Reichmann, perspiring. "They left his bones, but the head."

The little Mexican cast a suspicious glance at the mine manager, and answered:

"Ah, that's the only important part; in the mouth lies a chalchihuitl, the green jade stone, prized above all gems by the Aztecs. It was stolen with his mouth, as a heart, on burial according to the old custom."

"Cortes, the Great Conqueror?" cried Reichmann.

"No other," answered Señor Terranova.

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"Exactly. My name tells that. Instead of taking the body to Palermo, however, it was brought here at night from Mexico City, and here it has remained ever since, unknown to the world."

"But why should anybody steal the skull of Cortes?" queried Reichmann, perspiring. "They left his bones, but the head."

The little Mexican cast a suspicious glance at the mine manager, and answered:

"Ah, that's the only important part; in the mouth lies a chalchihuitl, the green jade stone, prized above all gems by the Aztecs. It was stolen with his mouth, as a heart, on burial according to the old custom."

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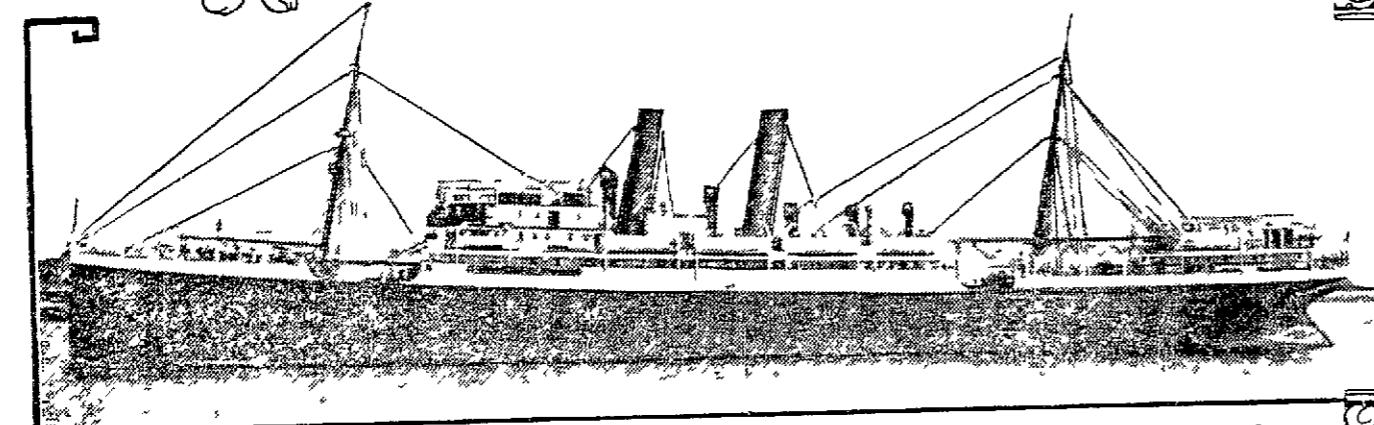
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The INTERNE GERMAN SAILORS



OFFICERS OF THE ETEL FRIEDRICH



PRINCE ETEL FRIEDRICH AT NEWPORT NEWS

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From the moment the visitor steps upon the gangway of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich which also leads to the Kronprinz Wilhelm he sees evidences of preparations for a long stay and comfortable living. The cruisers formerly transatlantic liners with commodious cabins and expansive decks have been cleared of all evidence which usually marks the warship. Awnings have been stretched to protect from the rain or sun. Everything not needed by a ship out of commission is out of sight.

About two hundred men are daily granted shore leave. In the case of the enlisted men and noncommissioned officers the leaves of absence can be granted by the commanding officer of either cruiser. These leaves never exceed 12 hours. The majority are for six. In the case of the officers all leaves of absence must receive the sanction of the yard commander or officer of the day—United States naval officer in other words.

All leaves specify that the men thus quitting the ships must not leave the jurisdiction of the Norfolk yard. This includes the ports of Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News and Hampton as well as Old Point Comfort and the seaside resorts. While leaves are desired to go beyond this yard jurisdiction special permission with the approval of the yard commandant must be secured from the navy department. These must specify the place to be visited, the object of the visit and the duration of absence. As yet they have been granted only to officers.

It is an uncommon sight to see German sailors on the streets of Norfolk. They are also often at the seaside resorts. They have received the nickname of "Slesy," because of the peculiar caps they wear with ribbon streamers falling almost to their shoulders. The peculiar baggy manner in which the blouse is worn with the protruding large white collar a relic of pinhole days and the numerous rows of brass buttons adorning the uniform make them easily recognizable. They are usually found in groups of from three to six—seldom in larger numbers. They are remarkably orderly and although frequent patrons at the bars and the beer and music gardens are never seen intoxicated; it's the local belief that this is due to practice drinking perfectly—that they are well trained for carrying a load.

When on shore leave the principal amusements of the German sailors are sightseeing social drinking and as a negro would say "driving with German Americans of whom there are a considerable number in Norfolk in the beautiful residential sections of the city they are repeatedly observed on sight seeing trips. They invariably walk and show lively interest in the buildings and water front.

In the evening the German sailors are to be found at the rathskellers of the various hotels or the beer saloons. Some of them are always there enjoying themselves in a quiet manner. Usually they are accompanied by Germans in civilian clothes who know the town.

The well known German neatness characterizes these sailors whether aboard ship or on shore leave. They pride themselves on personal cleanliness neatness of appearance and military bearing. They are seemingly always on dress parade—and yet it is not ostentatiousness. The majority are clean shaven and appear to have just jumped from the barber's chair. A number wear the Kaiser mustache some have a patch of hair a bunny tail on their chin.

Some of the men ashore make their headquarters at places of business kept by local Germans—one of the most popular because convenient in coming and going to the interned cruisers—is a jeweler's shop. Americans are welcomed by the sailors and treated cordially. They talk freely of their life on shipboard and of their hopes of German victory. However, under instructions

from their commanding officers they immediately become silent in the presence of newspaper men. They have been well drilled in this respect.

Two kinds of currency are used by the German sailors. On shipboard German coins are used exclusively. Men granted shore leave use American money. On each ship there is an officer whose duty it is to exchange American for German and German for American coin as desired. The sailors have been instructed not to attempt to spend the German coin on shore.

Visitors to the ships desiring to purchase anything must pay it in German coin. The American money is promptly exchanged for the German by the exchange officer. Thousands of people in the Norfolk region now have German coin in their pockets. Many persons visit the ships for the purpose of securing a German coin for this use.

Each of the interned ships is equipped with a commissary department. Practically everything wanted by a sailor is for sale. The Germans are urged to buy on the ships as they secure what is wanted at only a fraction above cost. Officers with German money can purchase anything desired except uniforms and equipment.

Portions of the ships have been set aside for beer drinking and smoking. The quarters are commodious. Here German sailors and their friends can be found smoking sipping their beer eating light lunches and gossiping volubly in German and broken English.

It is that these ship beer gardens were open to all. But a local clergyman and an ex-chaplain of the navy with several friends one Sunday went aboard one of the ships enjoyed the hospitality of the Germans and drank beer. Then the clergyman fired a bombshell at his congregation. It was the story of how the law was being violated each Sunday on the German cruisers by the sale of intoxicants. It was the sensation of a day but local police officials found themselves helpless inasmuch as the alleged violations were committed on a federal reservation and on a foreign warship. The navy department ruled that it had no jurisdiction further than a request to the German commanders not to permit the indiscriminate sale of intoxicants on Sunday. Such a request was made and as a result the sale of beer and other drinks to Americans was denied to the German sailors.

HELP WAR BABIES' MOTHERS

Mrs Lloyd George is Aiding in Care of English Unfortunates

A scheme for the training in remunerative work of unmarried mothers was inaugurated recently at a meeting of Evangelical church women in the Welsh chapel Charing Cross road.

A house has been taken in a small country town at the foot of the Wiltshire downs where 14 young women will shortly be received. It is intended that each girl shall learn domestic crafts, gardening or poultry rearing. The instruction will be given in the course of the ordinary work of the house commencing before and continuing after the child is born.

Doctor Saleebey said that it was a sign of progress that in a Calvinistic chapel people should consider the claims of the unmarried mother and he characterized the work that was about to be undertaken not only as religious but as hygienic in the highest sense of the word.

In so far as you save a single young mother from the life of the streets, he said, you are protecting the future generation from undesirable evils.

Mrs Lloyd George who is deeply interested in the experiment of caring for unmarried mothers in the experiment of caring for unmarried mothers on constructive lines was unable to attend the meeting, having been called into the country to see her little girl who is ill. With many others interested in social welfare she feels that more could be done to reclaim young mothers if a course of training could be given to them on broader and more interesting lines than those of the past.

The home which is picturesquely called The Retreat will have these ideals before it in all its various activities—London Chronicle

POCKETED

"Isn't this the third time I've seen you on this particular stretch of highway?"

"Yes replied Plodding Pete. "I ain't got no place to travel. There's a gang of men fixing the road a mile ahead and another a mile back. Either one of em is sure to offer me work if I come near enough."

NONE TO LEAVE.

For some reason best known to the female of the species the engagement was off.

"Leave my presence!" she exclaimed in a tone redolent with indignation.

"Why," stammered the young man in the parlor scene you never gave me any presents."

without interruption in Spitzbergen the longest day is three and a half months and the shortest two and a half hours of actual light.

At Petrograd the longest day is nineteen hours and the shortest five. At Hamburg the longest is seventeen and the shortest seven and in London the longest is sixteen and a half and the shortest eight hours.

The ancient Jews fixed the beginning of the day at sunrise with the Lembrans it began at noon, and the Egyptians and Romans fixed the time a turning point in duration of the day

at midnight, a custom adopted by the United States and by most of the European countries.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the longest day of the year is June 21 and the shortest December 21 (sometimes the 22d). This latter is the time when the sun is farthest south on its annual slant over the Tropic of Capricorn making the maximum declination to the axis of the earth.

All over the world this date marks

a turning point in duration of the day

Washington (state) But where are the American cities of Bismarck, Bouse (not Boise City), Mobley or Texarkana? Maybe these locations are tolerably well known, but what about the following? How do you spell Cincinnati? Try and finish it. Where is Westerly? What river, if any separates the two Kansas cities? Is the Mississippi really muddy or does the silt originate in some other stream? Which is the farthest west, Cape Blanco or Cape Flattery, and where are they? Is Port

Washington, D. C., the capital of the nation. New Orleans is in Louisiana, Boston in Massachusetts, Seattle in

Washington (state)? Where are the Columbia river? Where do four states meet? All easy questions

Nothing is so exasperating to a busy merchant or broker as to have his letters mislaid, or town mislocated. The boy should know

Nature's Gentleman

With pitying admiration one may call some ill mannered but honest fellow creature a "nature's gentleman."

But no one to this day has ever ventured to describe any woman as a "nature's lady."

Gum of Gold

The gaukwar of Baroda, an Indian prince, has a battery of artillery consisting of gold and silver guns. There are four guns, two of gold and two of silver. The gold guns were made in 1874 by an artisan of Lakhia, who worked on them for five years. They weigh 400 pounds each and except for the steel lining are solid gold. They are mounted on gun carriages of carved wood, overlaid with silver. In 1876 when the gaukwar went to Bombay to meet the prince of Wales, he

Ask for
What You
Want
By
FRED PAWLING

(Copyright 1923, by W. G. Chapman)

Did you think I wanted to make it?

"He asked
His arms were about her and she was weeping upon his shoulder. Her helplessness stirred him deeply. He kept his arm tenderly around her as they walked to the elevator.

I am going to see you to your home Lucy he said.

That was the beginning of their real acquaintance. But in the factory they continued to appear as strangers. This love that had come to them was too sweet, too intimate for public knowledge.

It had been the simplest thing in the world. There never was any formal declaration. That night as they parted she raised her lips to his more like auster than a sweetheart. On Sunday he took her on a trolley into the country. And they began to dream about the future.

The irony of that hit into Tom's soul. Suppose he managed to get fifteen dollars a week ultimately. There was no promotion out of the pattern department that morning. For the new girl was undeniably a beauty. The only man who got more than fifteen was twenty-three. Boys came into the factory and drifted out to other jobs. Girls entered to marry or

well they disappeared after a time. As the young men did Tom had been longer than any other.

At last he told Lucy frankly of his fears.

There nothing to it at all he said. And I don't know what to do. I guess I'm not fit for anything else except a laborer's job maybe. I came from a country town and my folks never amounted to much there. I bid a letter to Devon. He put me where I am. I'm just one of the mistake Lucy.

No! she cried. You are worth all of them put together dear. And you're going to succeed. I know you are.

Lucy had always resolved to study shorthand, but when she got home she was too fatigued to do anything more than sit up late and fall asleep exhausted. If she had been like the rest of them, but her timid manner repelled the class of men who came into her life and instinctively who stood in evening dress at the theater entrances. How did they get to the chaises? And why couldn't he?

Say Rogers is angry he said. He is going to leave! asked one of the men at the factory one day. Get a ten thousand dollar job with the Vicenians a cloak and skirt people. Devos pretty mad at losing him. I guess everybody in his department is looking for Brown's job.

Devos had always resolved to study shorthand, but when she got home she was too fatigued to do anything more than sit up late and fall asleep exhausted. If she had been like the rest of them, but her timid manner repelled the class of men who came into her life and instinctively who stood in evening dress at the theater entrances. How did they get to the chaises? And why couldn't he?

The work in the pattern department was terrible. Tom Rogers at twenty-two had been there four years. His

two brothers had been there four years.

During the lunch hour he went into Devos's office passing the swing door that separated the factory from the sales department for the first time in his life. He was burning all over with anger against the man.

He walked past the office boy straight into the room where Devos was seated alone his feet on the table looking out of the window.

You haven't told me the truth he said. I felt a surge of disgust within him. He could have done as well as Brown. Anie he knew the business from the bottom up. He had not been there four years for nothing! And Devos had lied to him.

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And just now Mr. Sibley when I said something to him he made me feel my insignificance said for me United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew and he did it in a gruff way. I was a little out of sorts when I said to him You can't hold me up.

Not even as a good example he replied lifting his hat—Youth's Companion

Helping Hobby

My husband has found a way by which he says I'm of the greatest help to him in his literary work.

How nice that must be for you my dear! But how are you able to do it?

As soon as I see him at his desk I go into another room and keep myself quiet until he is his desk.

There was a big drum just outside on the veranda as well as two small ones. Bodkins, cymbals, and bangles, and these were in full play almost all the time. Then the room was filled by a crowd of servants and slaves dancing and singing and playing.

There was a band of men in Madras

The longest and noisiest dinner that Mr. James Sibley the author of "A Naturalist in Madagascar" ever attended was given by the governor of a town called Antananarivo. About a score of officers were at the table and seven ladies. After a long grace by the pastor dinner was brought in and consisted of the following course:

Lesson From a Beggar

It was a street beggar who made me feel my insignificance said for me United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew and he did it in a gruff way. I was a little out of sorts when I said to him You can't hold me up.

Not even as a good example he replied lifting his hat—Youth's Companion

War and Necessity

Assuming at all times importance the war plumbus ejaculated

War is a necessity

Pool How do you make that demand?

Devos took down his feet and a flush of anger which crept over his face was succeeded by amusement as he looked at the despairing figure before him.

My dear boy who are you? I don't know you from Adam he said.

Tom thought he was lying I brought you a letter four years ago and you said you wouldn't forget me and that you tried out new men on the road said Tom.

Devos was interested. Want a chance on the road eh? he asked. Well, you might have had it several times. Why in thunder didn't you remember me? Think I've got time to waste on every jake that brings me a letter?

Well I want it, answered Tom hotly.

Think you could sell patterns to the ladies eh? Got a nice suit? Got a smile? Know how to jolly em along? Say if you've waited four years for this and allowed that you've got a forcefulness about you I don't know as I won't give you a chance. Not Brown's job at present, young man. But if twenty per cent a commission looks all right to you for a start you can come back this afternoon and I'll talk it over with you.

And Tom found himself back in the pattern department. His head was whirling. Twenty and a commission! What sales he would make! Presently he saw Lucy at his side.

Tom "What is it dear?" she cried, amazed at his look and clinging to him.

It is—it's—the end of this Lucy answered huskily. I'm going on the road. Put on your hat and let's get out of here. I want to get a marriage license before the bureau closes.

World's Largest Statue

The largest statue in the world is now being carved in Japan. It is a resounding effigy of Nichiren, a Japanese patron saint, cut from a natural granite rock on a hillside on the Island of Ushigakuburi, or the cow's head in the inland sea of Seto Japan. The stone image will be 240 feet long from head to foot, 60 feet longer than the Sleeping Buddha statue at Segi Burmese and considerably larger than the Sphinx in Egypt.

Not a Doubter.

Miss Elderliegh—You would scarcely believe that I was born in '76, would you?

Miss Knox—Oh, I haven't any reason to doubt it. By the way that was the year in which the United States was declared free and independent, was it not?

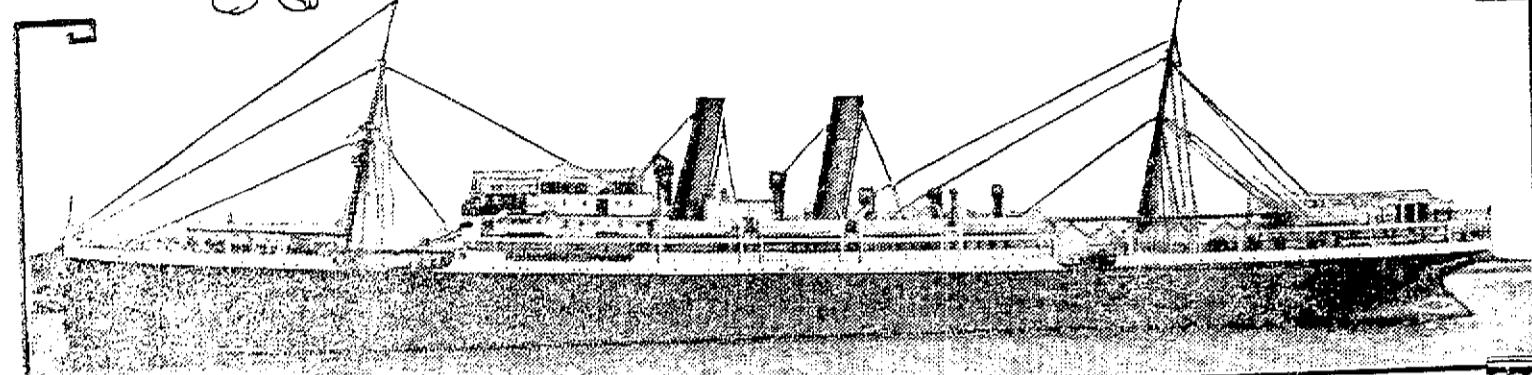
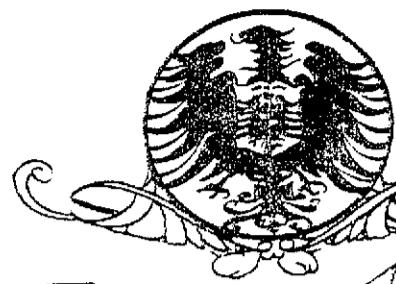
Cause and Effect.

My wife has planned the menu ahead for a month.

Have you seen em?

Yes that's why I'm planning a few trips away—Louisville Courier Journal

The INTERNED GERMAN SAILORS



PRINCE EITEL FRIEDRICH AT NEWPORT NEWS

CONFLICT in Hampton Roads, forced to return to internment at Norfolk, required to live aboard their ships, the officers and men of the German converted cruisers Prince Eitel Friedrich and Kronprinz Wilhelm have transformed their vessels into comfortable homes. On the ships more than 500 men are living contentedly. Their contentment is a tribute to the efficiency of German methods and to the courtesy with which they are treated by the United States navy department and naval officers. As few restrictions as possible have been placed upon the interned crews, and reasonable requests have been promptly granted.

From the moment the visitor steps onto the gangway of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which also leads to the Kronprinz Wilhelm, he sees evidence of preparations for a long stay and comfortable living. The cruisers, formerly transatlantic liners, with commodious cabins and expansive decks, have been cleared of all evidence which usually marks the warship. Awnings have been stretched to protect from the rain or sun. Everything not needed by a ship out of commission is out of sight.

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It is no uncommon sight to see German sailors on the streets of Norfolk. They are also often at the sea-side resorts. They have received the nickname of "Steers," because of the peculiar caps they wear, with ribbon streamers falling almost to their shoulders. The peculiar baggy manner in which the blouson is worn, with the protruding large white collar, a relic of plauder days, and the numerous rows of brass buttons adorning the uniform, make them easily recognizable. They are usually found in groups of from three to six—souls in larger numbers. They are remarkably orderly. And although frequent patrons at the bars and the beer and music gardens, are never seen intoxicated. It is the local belief that this is due to neither making perfect—that they are well trained for "carrying a load."

When ashore leave the principal amusements of the German sailors are sightseeing, social drinking and, as a negro would say, "orating" with German-Americans, of whom there are a considerable number in Norfolk. In the beautiful residential sections of the city they are repeatedly observed on sight-seeing trips. They invariably walk, and show lively interest in the buildings and water front.

In the evening the German sailors are to be found at the restaurants of the various hotels or the beer saloons. Some of them are always there, enjoying themselves in a quiet manner. Usually they are accompanied by Germans in civilian clothes who know the town.

The well-known German neatness characterizes these sailors, whether aboard ship or on shore leave. They pride themselves on personal cleanliness, neatness of appearance, and military bearing. They are seemingly always on dress parade—and yet it is not ostentatious. The majority are clean shaven, and appear to have just jumped from the barber's chair. A number gives his order and it is filled with remarkable quickness.

On shipboard, while the rules have been relaxed sufficiently to relieve monotony, there is no lack of discipline. The men are divided into watches, and during their service hours are employed at the occupations necessary to make life comfortable aboard ship.

Card playing is allowed, reading rooms are provided and on deck games, such as quoits throwing, etc. Like American sailors the Germans have their ship mascots—monkeys, parrots, dogs, etc.

Except when on duty the officers of the cruisers are rarely seen. They have their quarters separated from the men, keep to them, and seldom take part in the pastime. Yet there is a marked want of aloofness from the men, when they are thrown together. Those informed declare that the officers are close students and spend much time reading. Nearly all speak English fluently and read it readily. In conversation they are reticent and noncommittal.

Rumors have been repeatedly circulated in Norfolk that the German officers have been spying and gathering information for the German military machine. It is even whispered that they have detailed information as to navy yards, fortifications and harbors. Navy officers of the yard who have kept these men constantly under watch laugh at such charges.

Besides their activities on shipboard some of the Germans give time to farming. The com-

DAY'S DURATION NOT FIXED

Accepted Idea of Twenty-Four Hours
Is by No Means Uniform

Recognition.

Not everywhere and always does the natural day include 24 hours, if measured from sunrise to sunrise.

A day is not a fixed number of hours, but the length of time during which the light of the sun illuminates any part of the earth. In some parts of Norway the day lasts from May 21 to July 22.

MANY FAIL IN GEOGRAPHY

Subject Would Appear to Be Distinctive to the Youthful Mind of America.

No single study, in school days next to correct reading, writing and arithmetic is more important than geography. That boys and girls who enter business life should be so remiss in common everyday knowledge is regrettable. One who has traveled never forgets the places he visited, and maps

may be dry things when one does not travel, but it requires little effort to memorize the more important place locations. As there is only one post office of like name in any one state it is easy to address a letter correctly if one knows what state.

There are many Springfield, the more important being in Massachusetts, Ohio and Illinois. There are numerous Washingtons, but only one Washington, D. C., the capital of the nation. New Orleans is in Louisiana, Boston in Massachusetts, Seattle in

Washington (state). But where are the American cities of Bismarck, Boise (not Boise City), Moberly or Texarkana? Maybe these locations are tolerably well known, but what about the following: How do you spell Clinton? Try and finish it. Where is Westerville?

The ancient Jews fixed the beginning of the day at sunrise; with the Umbrians it began at noon, and the Egyptians and Romans fixed the day

at midnight, a custom adopted by the United States and by most of the European countries.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the longest day of the year is June 21 and the shortest December 21 (sometimes the 22nd). This latter is the time when the sun is farthest south on its annual slant over the Tropic of Capricorn, making the maximum declination to the axis of the earth.

All over the world this date marks a turning point in duration of the day,

although in every case it is not the shortest day. In places south of the Equator they are in place of the longest day. At the South pole on this date it is high noon of the six months' day, and at the North pole it is midnight of the "great night."

Poser.

Foreigner—is this what you call a popular government?

American (proudly)—Yes, sir.

Foreigner—Then why is it that your high officials are always so unpopular?

the Columbia river? Where do four states meet? All easy questions.

Nothing is so exasperating to a busy merchant or broker as to have his letters misread, or town mislocated. The boy should know.

Nature's Gentleman.

With pitying admiration, one may call some ill-mannered but honest fell low creatures a "nature's gentleman."

But no one to this day has ever ventured to describe any woman as a "nature's lady."

What river, if any, separates the two Kansas cities? Is the Mississippi really muddy, or does the silt originate in some other stream? Which is Port-land, Ore., near the ocean? Is Port-

land, Ore., near the ocean? Is Port-

At Last All is Over--We Are Firing The Shot that Ends This Business Forever

SELLING OUT! Quitting Business!

BIDDING - Grand Rapids - GOODBYE

AFFIDAVIT

STATE OF WISCONSIN /SS
COUNTY OF WOOD

Mr. H. G. Zimmerman, being manager of this Store consisting of Furnishings, Notions, Dry Goods, Specialties, etc., located in the City of Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin: being personally sworn this 24th day of August deposes and says that other business plans for the future, necessitate the immediate disposal of this stock and fixtures, and that he has turned over to

LEWIS BROS. CO.

of Minneapolis the entire stock, to dispose of at Bonafide Public Retail Sale, to begin Saturday August 28th, 1915. H. G. ZIMMERMAN
Subscribed and Sworn to before me this 24th day of August, 1915.

E. C. WITTIG

(SEAL) Notary Public, Wood County, Wis.
My commission expires Oct. 10, 1915

The Entire Stock **DOOMED!**

Every Dollars Worth Goes **CRASH!**

Monster Close-Out Sale!

A RIOT OF VALUES. A SHATTERING OF PRICES. Real price cutting. No make-believe or misrepresentations, so be here SATURDAY!

Think of It! - Wait for It! - Come to It!

THE REASON

Mr. H. G. Zimmerman having made other business plans for the future announces to the public that his entire Stock and Fixtures must be disposed of at once, at Bonafide Public Retail Sale, for what it will bring quick. Sold according to law.

LEWIS BROS. CO.

have their man on the ground. He makes the prices and is not forced to show profit, only close out the stock regardless of merchandise cost. Prices ripped and slashed to dispose of the last dollars worth in the shortest possible time.

Sale Starts SATURDAY, August 28th, at SHARP 9:00 O'clock.

SPICES
Black Pepper, Celery Salt, Ceyenne Pepper, Sage, Cinnamon, Ginger, Nutmeg, Cloves, etc., 10c sizes
4c

JEWELRY
15c to 25c values. Rings, Chains, Beauty Pins, Links, Bracelets, Lockets, Belt Buckles, etc,
9c

ROASTERS
Self Roasting Roasters, 25c values, closing out price
13c

LAMPS
Lamps, Complete, 25c values, closing out at
19c

A Merchandise Feast
the like of which you may never see again. If you wish to save good, big money, let nothing keep you away.

Clarks Mercerised Crochet Cotton at 9c
25c values Washboards, close out 13c
20c Chocolates by the lb. at 14c

10c Canned Goods, Beans, Peas, Tomatoes, Milk etc.
7c
10c Canvas Gloves, closing out at 5c
10c Mens Neckwear, closing out at 7c

10c fancy Cake Plates
5c value Chair Seats
5c Gold Standard Tooth Powder
9c White Paper Napkins, 100 for
5c Embroideries and Laces
10c Embroideries at

Toys
The entire stock at close out price One-Third Off

5c Notions
Hundred or more articles in this lots at 3 for 10c

Enamelware Special
10 quart Sauce Pans, 10 quart Pails, 10 quart Dish Pans, 6 quart Basting Pans, 6 quart Milk Pans, large size Chambers, 25c values at close-out, each 17c

10c Lamp Chimney, Lantern Globes, each 5c
5c Glassware pieces, close out price 3c
10c Canvas Gloves, closing out at 5c
10c Mens Neckwear, closing out at 7c
10c fancy Cake Plates

10c Stickier Dress Braid
One-half pound package Japan Tea 9c
25c package Coffee, close at 17c
8 bars White Flyer Soap 25c
5c Toilet Soap at 3 for 10c

Fancy China
Hundreds of articles, 10c to \$1 values at One-Third Off

10c Notions
Gathered together on big bargain table, each 7c

Thrilling! Sensational!

A sale of Mighty Scope and Magnitude; Prices the lowest ever seen--many of them a mere nothing. We urge you to come.

Nobody Should Miss It!

Tinware Special

10 quart Tin Pails, 10 quart Dish Pans, self clean Cake Tins, 9x9 square Cake Tins, 2 quart Coffee Pots, gallon Oil Cans, each

7c

Fuel For The Fire

10c Ladies' Gauze Vests	3c
10c Stickier Dress Braid	6c
One-half pound package Japan Tea	9c
25c package Coffee, close at	17c
8 bars White Flyer Soap	25c
5c Toilet Soap at 3 for	10c
10c box Toilet Soaps	7c
15c Boys' Suspenders	8c
12 quart Galvanized Pail	17c

Dishes

Platters, Coupe, Scallops, Pitchers, 15c val.

9c

Salad Dish

Large size, fancy decorated, 25c values at

17c

Oil Cloth

In white and colhr's, close out per yd.

14c

Misses' Vests

Bleached, sleeves or no sleeves, 10c values at

7c

Childrens Stockings, 15c Meteor line, per pair 9c

All you can carry Tablet 4c

5c package Envelopes at 2 for 5c

5c Stove Polish closing out at 2 for 5c

Spearmint Chewing Gum 5c value 3 for 5c

Gold edged Tumblers, 10 values at 5c

5c Coupe Soups, white ware at 3c

CURTAINING

20 pieces fancy Curtain Goods, 10c values, closing out, per yard

5c

DRESS GOODS

500 yards Fancy Ginghams, 12c value, closing out at per yard

6c

TOWELS

Bleached and Unbleached, Turkish Bath Towels, 10c values, closing out, each

6c

ROMPERS

and Childrens Play Dresse, 25c values, closing out price

17c

ZIMMERMAN'S

LEWIS BROS. CO. in Charge, Closing Out Entire Stock at Bonafide Public Retail Sale.

Grand Rapids,
Wisconsin

Next Door to
Witter Hotel

STORE NOW LOCKED UP TIGHT UNTIL THE GREAT OPENING DAY

A Bargain Landslide

When we open the doors of this store Saturday, we usher in the greatest give away price event ever in Grand Rapids.

At Last All is Over--We Are Firing The Shot that Ends This Business Forever

SELLING OUT! Quitting Business!

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15c to 25c values, Rings, Chains, Beauty Pins, Links, Bracelets, Lockets, Belt Buckles, etc.

9c

ROASTERS

Self Roasting Roasters, 25c values, closing out price

13c

LAMPS

Lamps, Complete, 25c values, closing out price

19c

Clarks Mercerised Crochet Cotton at

9c

25c values Washboards, close out

13c

20c Chocolates by the lb. at

14c

10c Canned Goods, Beans, Peas, Tomatoes, Milk etc.

7c

10c Canvas Gloves, closing out at

5c

10c Mens Neckwear, closing out at

7c

10e Talcum Powder at

5c

10e Embroideries and Laces at

7c

Toys

The entire stock at close out price

One-Third Off

5c Notions

Hundred or more articles in this box at

3 for 10c

Enamelware Special

10 quart Sauce Pans, 10 quart Pails, 10 quart Dish Pans, 6 quart Basting Pans, 6 quart Milk Pans, large size Chambers, 25c values at close-out, each

17c

Bargain After Bargain

No. 2 Lamp Chimney, Lantern Globes, each

Thrilling! Sensational!

A sale of Mighty Scope and Magnitude; Prices the lowest ever seen--many of them a mere nothing. We urge you to come.

Nobody Should Miss It!

\$50 - GIVEN AWAY - \$50

Saturday Morning

Just to stimulate early attendance to this mammoth event, to induce you to come and see that this is the greatest sale you ever witnessed

We will throw from the roof of the store at 9:00 a. m.

Fifty dollars worth of merchandise orders, value from 25c to \$1.00. They belong to who ever secures them (one to a person) and are the same as cash on a purchase here.

FREE! FREE!

Tinware Special

10 quart Tin Pails, 10 quart Dish Pans, self clean Cake Tins, 9x9 square Cake Tins, 2 quart Coffee Pots, gallon Oil Cans, each

7c

Fuel For The Fire

10c Ladies' Gauze Vests.....	3c
10c Stickerel Dress Braid.....	6c
One-half pound package Japan Tea.....	9c
25c package Coffee, close at.....	17c
8 bars White Flyer Soap.....	25c
5c Toilet Soap at 3 for.....	10c
10c box Toilet Soaps.....	7c
15c Boys' Suspenders.....	8c
12 quart Galvanized Pail.....	17c

Dishes

Platters, Coups, Scallops, Pitchers, 15c val.

9c

Childrens Stockings, 15c Meteor line, per pair

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All you can carry Tablet

4c

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A Merchandise Feast
the like of which you may never see again. If you wish to save good big money, let nothing keep you away.

**TRYING TO INDUCE ACTO
CO. TO LOCATE IN THIS CITY**

G. D. Fritzsche, secretary of the Manufacturers and Manufacturers Association, has been in correspondence with the Four Wheel Drive Company of Clintonville with a view to having the company locate in this city. As yet there is nothing definite to say on the subject, altho it is known that the company is contemplating a move. This company has been manufacturing trucks for a number of years past, and those who have seen the truck say it is the best and the kind in the world. It is stated that the company at the present time employs about 250 men, and that it is impossible to secure competent help owing to the character of Clintonville.

It would certainly be a good thing for Grand Rapids if such a company could be induced to locate here, and there is no question but what they could operate here cheaper than in most places.

Meet Here Next Year.

At a meeting of the Lutheran Leaders of the Swedish Lutheran church which was held in Rhinelander last week and when was attended by Rev. A. Brauer, pastor of the First Swedish Lutheran church in Grand Rapids, this city was chosen for the convention city for 1918. There were over one hundred delegates in attendance and Miss Wurzburg was secretary of the meeting.

MARKET REPORT.

Bacon.....	12¢
Beef.....	4½ to 5½
Spring Chickens.....	12½
May, Timothy.....	25
Poratoes, new.....	8 to 9½
Pork, dressed.....	88
Onions.....	40
Butter.....	22 to 23
Cabinet Flour.....	4 to 4½
Sugar, fresh.....	36 to 37
Veal.....	9 to 11
Hides.....	12 to 13

RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clark and daughter Pearl returned home Sunday evening from Columbia, where they had visited since Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kujawa drove to Stevens Point Friday morning and the circus on Saturday. Mr. Kujawa remained to visit until Monday.

Mrs. John Wiklund and two children went to Stevens Point Saturday morning to attend the circus. They staid until Monday.

Mose Sharkey returned home Sunday morning from a short visit with his daughter Myrtle at Crystal Falls, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Platz in company with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowler, of Stevens Point, left last Tuesday morning for a ten days visit with relatives in Milwaukee and Milwaukee.

Mrs. Hannah Akey of your city visited with her sister, Mrs. Walter Dickson, from Sunday until Thursday last week.

Mrs. Walter Dickson entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the Catholic church last Thursday afternoon. There was a good crowd and all enjoyed themselves.

The James Brockman family of your city came up in their car to attend the Ladies Aid at Mrs. Dickson's.

Miss Gen. W. Baker, Sr., of your city, is recovering from an operation at St. Vincent's hospital.

Bernice Menter returned to her home in Grand Rapids Sunday evening after spending the week at the Nis. Ratelle home.

Arsene Ratelle, who has been hunting for Peter Krommekacker, has got done and gone back to work for Jim Fogarty.

Miss Meta Haumschild returned home last week Monday from her vacation at Johnsons Creek and Jefferson.

J. J. Rayome returned home Saturday evening from the sanitarium near Milwaukee where he had been for a couple of weeks taking treatment for heart trouble.

The ball game played here Sunday between Rudolph and Grand Rapids broke up in a row and Peter Akey had to settle affairs. It was sure a gay bunch from your city who think Rudolph a good place to come to have a good time, but our little place liked to have order the same as any other village.

Mrs. Hintz from your city spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Razinger.

Mrs. Maud Robbins entertained a large number of friends Saturday evening in Krebsbach's hall at a shower and social hop in honor of Miss Iona Ratelle. Miss Ratelle received many beautiful and useful gifts. Light refreshments were served and dancing was indulged in, and everybody spent a most enjoyable evening.

Miss Mary Root, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Platz attended the Marshfield fair on Wednesday. They went in the former's car.

Miss Louise Omboit of Grand Rapids, Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Dougherty attended the Marshfield fair Wednesday day, going up in their car.

Miss Cordelia Richards of Grand Rapids visited relatives here from Tuesday until Thursday afternoon.

Miss Lois Akey of Merrill spent several days the past week with her sisters, Mrs. Alice and Mrs. Sue, returning home Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Crub, who visited Mrs. Elliott a few days the past week, attended this Monday morning for a month's visit in Theresa.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Root, Miss Florence Haumschild, Barney Morgan, attended the circus in Stevens Point Saturday.

Miss Violet Rose Bogger visited friends at Stevens Point several days last week. Mr. and Mrs. Bogger and Mr. and Mrs. John Weisle went over in the Bogger auto on Sunday and brought her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle M. Pease expect to leave on Friday for the west, and during their absence Mr. Pease will attend the bankers' convention and they will also visit the expositions before their return.

The Stevens Point band has been engaged to play one day at the Milwaukee state fair, and they will be there on Wisconsin day, Sept. 15th.

Miss Mary Jones, who has been attending summer school at Stevens Point, returned the past week. Miss Jones has signed a contract to teach at Phillips the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. James Case and daughter Viola autoed to Marshfield on Thursday to attend the fair. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Reinhardt.

Atty. Fred Genrich and wife and son and daughter Helen of Waukesha drove up and their auto on Monday and are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Kernin.

Paul Hermann of Milwaukee was up before Justice Calkins on Monday on a charge of assault and battery. He paid a fine and cost amounting to \$14.67 for his sport.

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Miss Louise Omboit of Grand Rapids, Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Dougherty and little son made a trip to Milwaukee Sunday, starting about 8 a. m. They returned at 6 p. m., making about 150 miles.

Joe Codere was seriously hurt Monday afternoon by being kicked in the head by a horse. Dr. Water of your city was called and dressed the wound.

Dr. J. A. Jackson and family are expected home in a few days.

C. O. Ratelle, Barney Morgan, and Raymond Crockett are doing some painting for Mr. Van Wintering.

Oscar Sharkey is going to buy a cement sidewalk in front of Mike Elert and J. J. Rayome's business place.

A. Bates has traded his forty acre farm east of the station to Coon & Fauschak for their well drilling outfit. Mr. Bates has sold a half interest to Thos. Davis. He expects to move to Stevens Point and make that city his home. His friends here wish him success in his new venture. Mr. Coon expects to make some improvements on the farm and eventually sell it again.

Confirmation services and adult baptism will be held in the Moravian church at 2:30 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. This service will be followed by the celebration of the Holy Communion and the reception of members. The Sunday school will meet at 1:30. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. Peter Akey is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Delong at Edgar.

Mrs. Alice Casey is spending a few days of her vacation with Gertrude Akey.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Akey, Carl and Pearl Akey drove up in their auto on Sunday and spent the day at the Peter Akey home.

A number of our people attended the Barnum and Bailey circus at Stevens Point.

Mr. Henry Casper of Milladore was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mrs. Casper reports that they are going to hold a picnic at their place three miles south of Milladore on the fifth of September, to which the public is cordially invited.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Misses Irma and Fern Ocalin are visiting in Wild Rose.

Mrs. John Plenke has returned from a visit with friends in Wausau.

Mrs. Lydia Laundry and Cella Kristofski have accepted positions in the paper mill.

Ernest Oberbeck of Chicago spent several days of the past week in the city on business.

Mrs. A. Perrotto is visiting with relatives in Appleton and Manitowoc for two weeks.

Matt Schling is taking a week's vacation from his duties at the Nash Hardware store.

Mrs. F. Smith and daughter of Rhinelander, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Chris Hassell.

Miss Guta and Tillie Duchrow and Elsie Podawitz were visitors in Green Bay on Sunday.

C. O. Mader departed on Monday for Minnesota where he will work for a dredge for John Bell.

Mrs. Dan McKercher returned on Sunday evening from a visit with her parents at Merrill.

Miss Gladys and Mildred Mickelson returned on Saturday from a visit to Lansing, Michigan.

Pat Morris has accepted a position at the Hotel Julien where he will be glad to meet his old friends.

Miss Arthemese Marceau returned on Friday evening from a week's visit with her sister at Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eberhardt and Mrs. Chris Gesthoff have returned from a four days auto tour to Green Bay.

Supervisors Geo. Brown of Pittsville and Duke Farney of Marshfield were in this city Tuesday on business.

Miss Ida Bergwald has returned to her home at Hartland after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cowell.

Carl Nord is taking a week's vacation from his duties as salesman in the clothing department of Johnson & Hill Co. store.

Miss Fern Milnebach and Esma Rauch are spending the week in Poynton visiting at the home of Will Rauch.

Misses Birkholz and Miller of Buffalo, Minn., have leased the building north of the Witter Hotel and will open millinery parlors.

Miss Florence Mindak, who is employed in the Gardner Candy Kitchen departed on Monday for Merrill for a week's vacation.

Merchant A. J. Kulawa of Rudolph was a business caller at this office on Tuesday. Mr. Kulawa reports everything O. K. out his way.

The Henry Raymond, Robert Pagel and Will Vaughan houses on the west side are quarantined with cases of scarlet fever among the children.

Ottie Stewart went to Baraboo on Saturday evening and expects to return today with his family who have been visiting there for some time.

G. Bruderle was quite badly bruised one day the past week by being run into near the Wood County National Bank by an auto driven by W. A. Owen.

Mrs. Will Vaughan returned to her home on Friday from a week's vacation at the Riverview hospital where she submitted to an operation for appendicitis sometime ago.

Miss Fanny Barrett has resumed her duties at the Wood County Telephone company after a three weeks vacation which was spent at Appleton and Chicago.

Oscar Hoffman, traveling representative of the Universal Portland Cement Co., is spending a week's vacation in the city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffman.

Miss Best Margeson, who is studying to be a trained nurse in one of the Chicago hospitals, is here to spend her vacation with her father, Chas. Margeson.

Mrs. Wm. Ehrt of Seneca Corners, who submitted to an operation for appendicitis at the Riverview hospital several weeks ago accompanied her husband home on Saturday.

Miss Susan Smith, secretary to Hon. W. D. Hoard at Fort Atkinson, returned to her home on Friday after spending two weeks a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Traenmer in the town of Sigel.

Frank Heiser, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Sigel, celebrated his birthday on Thursday at this office on Thursday to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Heiser reports good crops out in his locality.

H. J. Traenmer, who purchased the Wm. Ehrt farm in the town of Sigel last fall, was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday. Mr. Traenmer is an old Watertown boy and is pleased with his new location.

Walter Stolp, son of Mr. and Mrs. August Stolp of the town of Grand Rapids, is to be married in Detroit, Michigan, on September 4th, to a young lady of that city. They will reside in Detroit where Mr. Stolp has a good position.

The contract for building the Norwegian bridge was let last week to a Wausau concern the contract price being in the neighborhood of \$49,000.

It is hoped by the residents of Neekoosa that the bridge will be ready for this coming winter.

Mr. Fred Shearer and Bob Schroeder leave this week for Elk River, Minn., where they will be employed on the construction of a dam for some time. Burney Shearer will drive them over in his Overland touring car.

Louis Schanck entertained a party of friends at his home on Saturday evening, at which there was a most enjoyable time. Music was furnished by John Zaludcek and his concertina, so there is no question about this part of it being all right.

Paul Hanson of Saratoga was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday, following his subscription for another year. Mr. Hanson reports good crops out in his locality.

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George Beadle was out at the mill last week, having been injured in a coxcomb wheel at the mill.

August Johnson had his hand caught in a coxcomb wheel at the mill last week and bruised it so badly that Dr. Pomaville amputated it at the first joint.

Joe Klappa and family were in your city a few times the past week.

Wm. Harroun is now driving the company team while Steve Snyder is laid up with a broken rib.

George Richards was in La Crosse on Saturday and Sunday calling on friends.

John Reimer says that bells will be ringing again soon across the river. For further particulars speak to Joe Warren Beadle was out for a little spin in the country last Monday and was not gone long but stated that he drove one hundred and twenty-five miles which isn't bad for a little Hank Ford.

Nic Witt is having some repair work done on his car but reports that it won't be long before he has a new Ford.

Harry Abraham and wife were in your city one day the past week.

Archie Shearer has eyes as big as doves eggs these days looking for the mate for that fish. He is taking his revenge on bulheads nowadays.

Jessie Athrop is back at work at the mill after a week's lay off on account of sickness.

Fred and Joe Reimer, Frank Janesky and Charles Schmidt took in the dance at Joe Pelot's one night the

H. E. KRISTOFSKI is now engaged as traveling salesman for the Mott Fruit & Produce Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Daly of Merrill spent Sunday in this city with Mr. Daly's mother.

Miss Hazel Williams leaves on Saturday for Bruce where she will teach the coming year.

Mrs. J. A. Corcoran and baby of Webster are visiting with relatives in the city.

Mrs. C. B. McCull of Florida has been spending the past

MOB KILLS FRANK BIG FLOOD RECESSES

GEORGIA KIDNAPERS LYNCH
NOTED PRISONER THEY TAKE
FROM CONVICT FARM.

LOSS OF LIFE ON GULF UN-
KNOWN, BUT PROPERTY DAM-
AGE IS VERY HEAVY.

BODY VIEWED BY HUNDREDS

Men in Automobiles Take Prisoner to
Home County of Mary Phagan for
Execution—Convict Hung on Oak
Tree Two Miles from Marietta.

Marietta, Ga., Aug. 19.—The body of
Levi Frank, who was found hanging to a
tree two miles from here on the Ros-
well road at 8:30 Tuesday morn-
ing.

The mob which took him from the
Milledgeville prison farm at eleven
o'clock Monday night made good their
threat to hang him near the grave of
Mary Phagan, his fourteen-year-old
victim.

So quietly was the work of the
lynchers performed that people in Ma-
rietta did not know that Frank had
been brought to their very doorstep
for more than two hours. When the
news reached the Cobb county seat a
throng at once hurried to the mill.

The body was still hanging to the tree.
Identification was made positive by
the scar of the scarcely healed wound
inflicted on Frank by his fellow pris-
oner, William Green, a few weeks ago
at the prison farm.

As the mob leaders left the prison,
officers bound and handcuffed, they
informed Superintendent J. N. Burke
that Frank's body would be found
near the grave of Mary Phagan.

It was known that the lynchers and
their victim were in sight, and long before daylight the sheriffs had
driven their patrols. The lynchers
were evidently apprised of this fact,
for when they reached the swammy
banks of the Etowah river, it was decided
to run the risk of being haled by a
rescue party.

It was then planned to that take their prisoner right to the
Marietta cemetery where the
Mattress cemetery would be inviting
a battle with law officers. Frye's gun
mill was then the place selected.

Frank in his death rite was not
even clothed. He was sleeping in the
cellhouse when the lynchers arrived,
and when the throng from Marietta
arrived the hanging corpse was clad
only in a tattered shirtwaist with the
initials "L. M. F." embroidered over
the heart. His feet and legs were
bare.

Frank's eyes were bandaged. His
hands were cut off behind him. A
cross sack had been tied about his
hips. His feet were dangling about
four feet above the ground. An oak
tree was the gallows.

More than 1,000 persons had gathered
to look on the grim spectacle.
The body was still warm when the
crowd reached the scene. The wound
inflicted by Green had been opened up
on the left side of the throat by the
contact with the big grass
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The body of Leo M. Frank was
guarded by 40 policemen to prevent
further disorders. When it was
brought into Atlanta after being cut
down in the oak grove near Marietta,
the coffin was taken to a barn to
secrete it from the crowds.

But the curious sought it out and
the police, fearing serious trouble, then
removed it to an undertaking estab-
lishment where curious thousands
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The crowd had waited for hours to
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Mrs. Frank suffered a collapse when
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boarding house in Milledgeville. To
newspaper men she sent out a state-
ment that the lynching was "the
crown of a series of most notorious
outrages against justice and the foul-
est of murders."

1,000 DIE ON BRITISH SHIP

German Submarine Torpedoes Trans-
port in the Aegean Sea—Six
Hundred Saved.

London, Aug. 19.—The British trans-
port Royal Edward had been sunk by
a submarine in the Aegean sea while
conveying troops to the Dardanelles.
It is feared that fifty thousand men and
the vessel perished. The admiral
announced the destruction of the
transport. The official statement says
that there were on board the ship
1,600 men and gives the number saved
as 600.

The submarine which sank the Roy-
al Edward is believed here to be the
German U boat which had previously
sunk two British warships of Gallipoli
peninsula.

Star Revolt Against U. S.

Washington, Aug. 19.—Highly in-
flammatory posters directed against
the United States are being posted in
Vera Cruz, signed "I. W. W.," accord-
ing to advices to the state department
on Tuesday.

Turks Say Allies Repulsed.

Constantinople, Aug. 19.—Attacks by
the re-enforced troops of the allies on
Gallipoli peninsula have been suc-
cessfully repulsed. The Turkish war office
announced. A hostile torpedo boat
was hit.

Turks Rout British.

Athens, Aug. 19.—The British broke
down Turkish trenches and routed the
Turks along the Gulf of Saros shore.
The troops at Suvla bay effected a
junction with the New Zealanders
near Gaba Tepe.

Fifteen Poisoned by Buttermilk.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 18.—Fifteen peo-
ple were rushed to Grady hospital
suffering of ptomaine poison from drink-
ing buttermilk purchased of a dairy
on Peachtree street. It is believed
they will die.

Six Drown in New York.

New York Aug. 17.—Five men were
drowned near the city and another
man was swept to sea and his body
not recovered. There were several
rescues, also, for the intense heat
drove great crowds to the beaches.

Baldwin Takes a Bride.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 17.—Newport's
important social event of the year was
the wedding on Saturday of Miss Mar-
garet F. Andrews, only child of P. A.
Andrews, to Morgan Baldwin, young-
est son of August Baldwin.

AUSTRO-ITALIAN BATTLE FRONT



STEAMER IS BLOWN INLAND

Water Still Stands Several Feet Deep
In Galveston's Streets and Office
Buildings—Many Houses Wrecked—
General Funston Reports Damage.

San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 18.—The following wireless telegram was re-
ceived at the Fort Sam Houston wire
leaving station from the army transport
Buñor in Galveston harbor:

"Water in buildings about three
feet, all buildings and structures of
every nature along the water front are
ruined. Many boats have been
greatly damaged and others destroyed."

"The army transport McClellan is
high and dry half a mile inland.
The number of lives lost is unknown.
There has been great pecuniary dam-
age."

This message indicates the water
has receded two feet in about three
hours, as a message received about
that time stated that the water
stood five feet in many streets and
buildings. The water is now sub-
siding.

Washington, Aug. 18.—In a message
Major General Funston, from Fort
Sam Houston, Tex., reported condi-
tions at Galveston to the war depart-
ment as follows:

"Infra ratio reports that the trans-
port McClellan broke loose from her
moorings and drifted a half mile. She
is now anchored at the dock badly
damaged. The commercial radio sta-
tions are out of commission. The
airline all blown down. All houses
in the area have been destroyed.
Boats are on the main streets taking
people from buildings. Five feet of
water at the depot."

Dale, Tex., Aug. 18.—Two brief
wireless messages received at Fort
Sam Houston's station from the army
station at Galveston comprised the
total of communication with the island
City, which for 24 hours has suffered
from a tropical hurricane of intense
strength.

That the streets are covered with
water and that the houses along the
sea wall have been destroyed, com-
prises a summary of the news con-
tained in the messages.

At Temple several houses were un-
rooted and trees were uprooted. At
Taylor the telephone exchange build-
ing was uncapped and the service for
the time put out of commission.

Palmer, Tex., Aug. 18.—Two brief
wireless messages received at Fort
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U. S. REFUSES REQUEST NOTE TO THE MEXICANS

MUNITIONS SALE TO ALLIES IS DEFENDED.

Reply to Austria-Hungary Note Up-
holds Right to Deal in Arms—
Won't Hinder Shipments.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The reply of
the United States to the note of Aus-
tria-Hungary, refusing to stop the ex-
portation of arms and munitions to
the enemies of that nation as request-
ed in representations June 29, was
made public here on Sunday.

Among the reasons for this refusal
the United States gave the following:

To refuse the sale of implements of
war to belligerents would force militarism
on the world and work against
universal peace—which is the desire
and purpose of all nations which exalt
justice and righteousness with one
another.

The principle of equalization, urged
by Austria-Hungary, should apply to
belligerents superior on land as well
as sea, thus imposing on neutral
nations a duty to sit in judgment on the
progress of a war.

That the streets are covered with
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At Temple several houses were un-
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During the Boer War, the Crimean
and the Balkan war arms and am-
munition were sold to belligerents by
both Germany and Austria-Hungary.

The policy of the United States
has been to permit the sale of arms
supplies to belligerents so that this
nation, which in times of peace maintains
no large military establishment,
may have access to markets of other
nations for the purchase of war equip-
ment when attacked by a foreign
power.

The enemy yesterday bombarded
Belgrade with large-caliber howitzers.
There was no loss of life. The bombard-
ment ceased after we shelled
Serrala (in Austria) on the tongue of
the Danube and the Save opposite Bel-
grade, with it connected by a railway
bridge (a railway bridge) and Pančevo
(across the Danube from Belgrade in
Austria), causing loss in Serbia and
a panic in Pančevo.

London, Aug. 17.—Bombardment of
Belgrade, the Serbian capital, has
been resumed by the Austrians with
large-caliber howitzers, according to
an official statement at Nish Friday
and telegraphed here by the Router.
The Austrians have been attacking
Serbia and the Danube opposite Bel-
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MOB KILLS FRANK BIG FLOOD RECEDES

GEORGIA KIDNAPERS LYNCH LOSS OF LIFE ON GULF UN-NOTED PRISONER THEY TAKE KNOWN, BUT PROPERTY DAMAGE IS VERY HEAVY. FROM CONVICT FARM.

BODY VIEWED BY HUNDREDS STEAMER IS BLOWN INLAND

Men in Automobiles Take Prisoner to Home County of Mary Phagan for Execution—Convict Hung on Oak Tree Two Miles from Marietta.

Marietta, Ga., Aug. 19.—The body of Leo M. Frank was found hanging to a tree two miles from home on the Roswell road at 8:30 Tuesday morning.

The mob which took him from the Marietta prison farm at eleven o'clock Monday night made good their threat to hang him near the grave of Mary Phagan, his fourteen-year-old victim.

So quietly was the work of the lynchers performed that people in Marietta did not know that Frank had been brought to their very doorstep for more than two hours. When the news reached the Cobb county seat a throng at once hurried to the scene. Identification was made positive by the scar of the severely headed wound inflicted on Frank by his fellow prisoner, William Green, a few weeks ago at the prison farm.

As the mob leaders left the prison, officials bound and handcuffed, they informed Superintendent J. S. Burke that Frank's body would be found near the grave of Mary Phagan.

It was known that the lynchers and their victims were in eight cars and long before daylight the sheriff had drawn their corral. The lynchers were evidently apprised of this fact, for when they reached the swampy banks of Little River, it was decided to run no risk of being halted by a rescue party. It was then planned that to take their prisoner right to the Marietta cemetery would be inviting a battle with law officers. They's gun mitt was then the place selected.

Frank in his death ride was not even clothed. He was sleeping in the cellhouse when the lynches arrived and when the throng from Marietta arrived the hanging corpse was clad only in a tattered nightshirt with the initials "L. M. F." embroidered over the heart. His head and legs were bare.

Frank's eyes were bandaged. His hands were cut off behind him. A crooked neck had been bent about his hips. His feet were dangling about four feet above the ground. An oak tree was the gallows.

More than 1,000 persons had gathered to look on the grim spectacle. The body was still warm when the crowd reached the scene. The wound inflicted by Green had been opened up on the left side of the throat by the cut with the big grass rope.

The body of Leo M. Frank was guarded by 40 policemen to prevent further disorder. When it was brought into Atlanta after being cut down in the oak grove near Marietta, the coffin was taken to a barn to receive from the crowd.

But the curious sought it out and the police, fearing serious trouble, then removed it to an undertaking establishment where various thousands viewed it during the afternoon.

The crowd had waited for hours to get a glimpse of the body. It went wild with excitement when the doors of the establishment were opened.

Women fought frantically to get in, and two failed in the crush.

The body was prepared for shipment to Brooklyn, N. Y., the boyhood home of Frank.

Mrs. Frank suffered a collapse when the news that Frank had been taken from the prison by the mob and lynched was broken to her at her boarding house in Marietta. To the newspaper men she sent out a statement that the lynching was "the climax of a series of most notorious outrages against justice and the foulest of murders."

1,000 DIE ON BRITISH SHIP

German Submarine Torpedoes Trans-port in the Aegean Sea—Six Hundred Saved.

London, Aug. 19.—Bombardment of Belgrade, the Serbian capital, has been resumed by the Austrians with large-caliber howitzers, according to an official statement at Nish Priday and telegraphed here by the Reuters correspondent. The text of the statement follows:

"The enemy yesterday bombarded Belgrade with large-caliber howitzers. There was no loss of life. The bombardment ceased after we shelled Scutini (Austria) on the tongue of land formed by the junction of the Danube and the Save opposite Belgrade, with which it is connected by a railway bridge) and Panacova (across the Danube from Belgrade in Austria), causing fires in Scutini and a pause in Panacova."

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FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Washington, Aug. 17.—The international commerce commission declared justified proposed increases of 25 cents a gross ton on prepared sizes of anthracite coal from Pennsylvania mines to Chicago and points taking the Chicago rate.

Paris, Aug. 17.—A French cruiser bombarded and destroyed the Wagner works at Jaffa, on the Palestine coast.

The ministry of marine here announced. None of neighboring buildings were shelled.

Paris, Aug. 17.—Near Pulsatello

French troops occupied the excavation caused by a mine explosion. Nineteen French airmen dropped 100 bombs on the German military depots in the Valley of Spada near St. Mithil.

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 17.—The stores of Russian war supplies at Vladivostok now cover an era of forty square miles. Ten special Japanese steamships are on the way to this port for more to be landed there.

Auto Turns Turtle; One Dead.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—L. H. Scherzerhorn, a lumber dealer of 3541 Cortage Grove avenue, died in the Oak Park hospital of injuries received when the automobile in which he was riding turned turtle near Ontarioville, Ill.

Nancy Hanks Dead.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 19.—Nancy Hanks, 20, the world's champion trotter from 1892 to 1894 and the first horse to beat the record of Maud S. S. dead at John E. Madden's farm, twenty-nine years old.

Fire Wrecks 23 Buildings.

Pottsville, Pa., Aug. 17.—Fire destroyed 23 buildings, comprising dwellings, warehouses and stables, at Tremont, causing a loss estimated at \$40,000. All was summoned before the fire was extinguished.

Fight Fire in Dress Suits.

Ashbury Park, N. J., Aug. 17.—Ashbury Park's volunteer fire department battled valiantly to save the Carlton Hotel, but the volunteers—turning out in dress suits—could do was to defend buildings.

Train Hits Auto; One Dead.

New York, Aug. 17.—Five men were drowned near the city and another man was swept to sea and his body not recovered. There were several rescues, also, for the intense heat drove great crowds to the beaches.

French Ship Jacobsen Sunk.

Dundee, Scotland, Aug. 16.—The British steamer Jacobsen, 2,968 tons, was sunk by a submarine Friday morning. The captain and nine members of the crew were saved a few hours later.

Jesus Shoots Wife.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Jealous, it is alleged, of a roomer in her home, Mrs. Elizabeth Montgomery was shot by her husband, a wood finisher, on Friday. The couple had been separated for some time.

Belmont Takes a Bride.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 17.—Newport's important social event of the year was the wedding on Saturday of Miss Margaret F. Andrews, only child of P. A. Andrews, to Morgan Belmont, youngest son of August Belmont.

Fourteen Poisoned by Buttermilk.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 18.—Fourteen people were rushed to Grady hospital suffering of prismatic poison from drinking buttermilk purchased of a dairy on Peachtree street. It is believed three will die.

Six Drown in New York.

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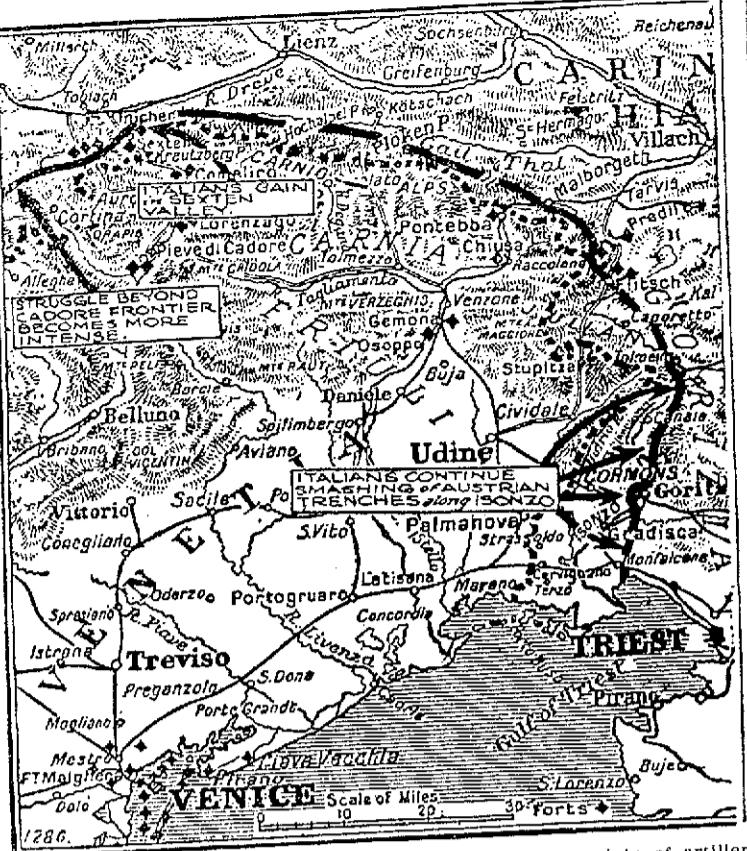
French Buy Illinois Houses.

Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 16.—Buyers are securing houses for the French government in central Illinois, an order for 10,000 head having been received on Friday for immediate shipment.

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AUSTRO-ITALIAN BATTLE FRONT



TWO BOYS KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION

SONS OF PEARL PHELPS, SOLON SPRINGS, TORN TO BITS BY DYNAMITE.

SCRAPS OF CLOTHING FOUND

Lads Aged 6 and 8 Years Were Herding Cattle Near Shack Where 150 Pounds of Explosive Was Stored.

Superior.—Two boys, aged 6 and 8 years respectively, were blown to bits by an explosion of dynamite on a farm near Solon Springs.

The two lads were herding cattle on the farm of their parent, Pearl Phelps. In a shack near where they were working, 150 pounds of explosive was stored. In some unexplained manner the dynamite was exploded and the lads hurled into space.

Only bits of their clothing were found by searchers who covered every foot of space for blocks around the scene of the explosion.

HALF PINT LAW IS LEGAL

City Law Limiting Sale Quantity of Liquor Valid, Decides Attorney General W. C. Owen.

Madison.—An ordinance by the city of Stoughton forbids pharmacists to sell, even on a physician's prescription, more than half a pint of liquor. The state law does not make the limitation and Secretary Edward Williams of the state board of pharmacy asked Atty.-Gen. W. C. Owen if the Stoughton ordinance will hold water.

In an opinion the attorney general puts the seal of approval on the ordinance, saying it is O. K.

Another feature of the ordinance which forbids the sale of liquor except upon prescription of a Dane county physician, the attorney general has some doubts about, but holds that even if this will not stand the test, its failure will not affect the half-pint provision.

Stoughton is a dry city.

ISSUES SECOND INJUNCTION

Portage Judge Restrains School Board From Ousting Superintendent Employing New Man.

Portage.—Judge Kellogg issued another injunction on the amended complaint restraining the school board from interfering with Prof. W. G. Clough in discharge of the work of principal and superintendent of the city schools. It also restrains the acting of Councilman J. L. Staudenmaier as a member of the school board and the payment of any city money to Prof. C. C. Bishop of Vernon, recently engaged by four members of the present board to succeed Prof. Clough. Judge Williams of Milwaukee recently dissolved the first injunction issued by Judge Kellogg.

KILLS MAN WITH A FILE

Secure Nearly 1,000 Worth of Jewelry and Money From Residents of Janesville.

Janesville.—Sneak thieves and secured story window robbers secured in the neighborhood of \$1,000 worth of jewelry and money from several residents in the city. In some cases they worked almost openly while the family were on the verandas or on back porches, either using a ladder to enter or going in at the front door.

During the Boer war, the Crimean war and the Balkan war arms and ammunition were sold to belligerents by both Germany and Austria-Hungary.

The policy of the United States since the foundation of the republic has been to permit the sale of war supplies to belligerents so that this nation, which in times of peace maintains no large military establishment, may have access to markets of other nations for the purchase of war equipment when attacked by a foreign power.

Among the reasons for this refusal the United States gave the following:

To refuse the sale of implements of war to belligerents would force militarism on the world and work against universal peace—which is the desire and purpose of all nations which exalt justice and righteousness with one another.

The principle of equalization, urged by Austria-Hungary, should apply to belligerents superior on land as well as sea, thus imposing on neutral nations a duty to sit in judgment on the progress of a war.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 18.—Silas N. Ebersole, the former Dunkard minister, who had been formally accused of murdering Hazel Macklin, aged fifteen, in August, 1914, ended his life in a cell at the county jail by hanging.

Though there seemed no doubt that Ebersole took his own life, Charles A. Davey, the attorney who was to have defended him, gave out a sensational statement in which he said Ebersole had been murdered. Davey named no one. The police are investigating.

Ebersole's body was found hanging to the iron bars in the rear of his cell; Ebersole left nothing in the way of a confession.

SILAS EBERSOLE KILLS SELF

Body of Former Dunkard Minister Is Found Hanging in Cell at South Bend Jail.

Washington, Aug. 16.—General Carranz has been given a period of ten days within which he must notify the United States and the Latin-American republics whether he will participate in a conference for the purpose of restoring peace in Mexico.

The ultimate is contained in the joint note sent by Secretary of State Lansing to the diplomatic representatives of Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Bolivia, Uruguay and Guatemala to Carranza and the other factional leaders in Mexico.

Except for New York, which has similar institutions in the Adirondacks, no other state has a camp of similar character. Light work will be furnished patients without money.

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Except for New York, which has similar institutions in the Adirondacks, no other state has a camp of similar character. Light work will be furnished patients without money.

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WHO PAYS?

TODAY and TOMORROW

by EDWIN BLISS

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EIGHTH STORY

"T.R.U.B-B-E-L trouble," Mr. Payne," Pat Grady solemnly spelled his prediction. "I can smell it in the air plain as I smell the rotten food in the mess shack that's causing it all. And I'm telling you now that there's no saying where it'll lead any more than I can tell where it'll end. Trouble and bad grab—they been twins from the beginning of time."

Lee Payne tapped the table thoughtfully with his pencil. A young man, he was not inclined to take the matter so seriously as the old foreman of Ira Monroe's oil fields; still there was no dodging the fact that the men were lately become sullen and apathetic in their work, and a few of them openly insolent.

"And you think the food at the bottom of the men's actions?"

"Their stomachs are at the bottom of it—stomachs and lack of food," Pat corrected.

"But it can easily be remedied."

"Then why isn't it?" Grady did not wait for an answer, but pointed out of the window baldly toward a group of laborers loading baldly beneath the nearest big tank. In the center of the group a broad-shouldered, swarthy, bent-browed fellow was frantically gesticulating to emphasize his remarks, remarks which the two men in the office could not hear but which caused their brows to furrow anxiously.

"Brown Joe's at it again," muttered the foreman, as though to himself, "and he's got the right of it this time. I tell you, Mr. Payne, I'd rather have a master sleeping with me than a mouthy workman. God-awful that fellow, and it do quick. Look at him!"

Payne slowly nodded and turned back to his desk.

He glanced at his watch and felt a little tremor of anticipatory fear as he noted the noon hour was upon him. There had been open mutterings this morning. If the food had not improved for dinner what would those mutterings become? For a half day's labor in the oil wells is not conducive to making one's appetite faint or birdlike. The situation must be improved and that immediately. It only he could gain a little time.

As the whistle summoned the men from their work he waited for them in the shack, watching them being seated at the long table, noting the furrowed brows, the somber eyes, the significance of their steady scrutiny of Brown Joe, seated next himself. That there was something about him could not doubt.

The cook arrived, heavily laden with a couple of steaming platters. There was something sorrow-looking about that steam, but the look was dispelled almost instantly by the candle odor that permeated through it.

As the cook placed a steaming plate before Brown Joe, the young superintendent strained forward, eyes wide, desirous to anticipate the trouble he knew instinctively had reached a crisis. But even as his gaze failed, even as a coarse cry of rage broke from Pat Grady's throat, the swarthy, eye-eyebrowed fellow looked at the unsavory mess before him, lifted the plate as though it contained the contents, then buried it squarely in the cook's face. As the fellow staggered back, digging wildly at eyes and ears and nose to wipe the stuff away, Brown Joe lunged forward. But not so quickly that he escaped the heavy right-hand swing of the foreman. Grady, quick to take advantage of the man's stagger, was instantly upon him.

For a second Payne felt himself glued to the spot, unable to grasp the full significance of what had happened. As he threw himself beside his foreman, swinging with both fists, the men lunged forward en masse. In a second the mess hall was a shambles. Chairs, dishes, tables were hurled aside like straws before the brutal ferocity of the enraged crew. Wild with the delight of combat, Grady followed up his advantage, inflicting fearful punishment upon Brown Joe, regardless of the fact that he was getting into the open, where the fellow's supporters would make easy work of him.

Slipping upon the messes of food, stumbling over the wreck of the hall, they threw themselves upon him, swallowing him up as in a whirlpool. Payne tried to fight his way through that jam, only finding each effort sent him farther away. There was a murderous note in the hoarse gutturals of the men.

The original idea of mutiny against the food had now grown into hatred for those above them. For just a second Payne hesitated. The arms of Grady still swung like flails, now and then a heavy body-crushing beside his head, swinging for his life. He clutched his fist and bared the bone, shouting for an answer, as Payne flushed and started to stammer: "I don't want to hear anything about that. It's my own fault; trust Julia to ever do anything. Every morning the same thing; every night—until tomorrow. The girl seems absolutely to have no sense of responsibility, of the rights of others, anything save her own right to put off—put off."

Payne hung his head, avoiding the glowing eye of the old man. There was no denying what had just been said.

It was characteristic of the man that the moment he saw a situation and grasped its full significance he took hold of it and bared the bones of the master. Payne stepped quickly up beside him, fearful of the result of such an attempt while the men were in their present humor. Monroe brushed him aside, hitting his hand.

His hand kissed the cold butt of the revolver at his waist. He did not



Grady Conquers Brown Joe.

blamed, Mr. Monroe. They haven't had strict fit for a day to eat."

"Hump!"

The old man picked up a remnant of crockery upon the floor upon which some of the food still clung. He regarded it disgustedly a second, then allowed it to drop quickly from his hand as a snuff of it caught his nostrils.

"Phew! Can't blame anybody kicking at such stuff," he muttered, then a frown of annoyance grew into heavy anger upon his countenance.

"You've written me three times about this situation, haven't you?" he demanded, abruptly; then, without waiting for an answer, as Payne flushed and started to stammer: "I don't want to hear anything about that. It's my own fault; trust Julia to ever do anything. Every morning the same thing; every night—until tomorrow. The girl seems absolutely to have no sense of responsibility, of the rights of others, anything save her own right to put off—put off."

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blame, Mr. Monroe. They haven't had strict fit for a day to eat."

"Hump!"

Ira Monroe settled back in his office chair, idly stirring at the hands or the big clock. He had gone over the books for the first time in a week, had listened to Pat Grady's story of the fracas that had come so near ending fatally. And, as the old man's eyes closed, slowly, very slowly his mind returned from the fields to his home in Los Angeles.

A faint smile hovered about his lips as he thought of his petted daughter, of the fearful consequences that might have occurred from her remissness in writing concerning the food supply out here. It seemed incredible that such a slight, fragile little thing could be the storm center about which such things revolved.

Two—three—four o'clock and still the hands traveled along their way. At five o'clock, the old man rose and stared anxiously out upon the road that led past the great derrick of his oil fields. Here and there he could catch a glimpse of the men, great, powerful fellows, cheerfully exerting their muscles to the utmost, their minds centered wholly on the mess hall and the elaborate supper that had been prepared for them.

Five-thirty.

He frowned heavily. Was it possible that Payne, knowing the seriousness of the matter, could permit anything to delay him. Failure was a

stout throughout the services in one of the crowded aisles within a few yards of the pulpit. From the first he was riveted, a pinch of snuff now and then evincing his satisfaction. Toward the end of the sermon and just as the preacher was commencing a prolonged illustration, the stranger spoke to his horn mouth.

Arrested, however, he stood motionless, his hand raised with the snuff between his fingers, his head thrown back, his eyes and mouth wide open.

An amusing instance is presented in the conduct of a Highland cattle drover one day in Gurnee's congregation in Free St. John's. The man

had been prepared for the sermon.

He cleared his throat, and then, as the minister began, he said:

"I am a cattle drover."

WHO PAYS?

TODAY AND TOMORROW

by EDWIN BLISS

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EIGHTH STORY

MR. PAYNE'S trouble, Mr. Payne, the Grady schemer, aped his pre-diction. "I'm still in the air plane and I expect the result to be the most exacting that's awaiting us all. And I'm telling you as of that there's no saying where it will lead any more than I can tell where it'll end. Trouble and bad fortune beginnings from the beginning."

"Payne tapped the table thoughtfully with his fingers. A young man he was not inclined to take the matter so seriously as the old foreman of the lumber camp had done; still there was no doubt in his mind that there were many pecuniary difficulties in their work, and a few of them openly manifested.

"And you think the road at the bottom is the most vicious?"

"Other elements as the bottom of a staircase and back of fuel," Payne corrected.

"That can easily be remedied."

"What will it do?" Grady did not wait for an answer but pointed out of the window. In only a moment a group of lumbermen had come beside the rear door. In the center of the group a broad-shouldered, swarthy, bearded fellow was furiously berating his companion. It was evident from the way the two men of the office could not bear but which caused their brows to curve inexorably.

"Lumberman! at it again!" muttered the foreman, as though to himself that he knew the right of it had come. "You, Mr. Payne. I'd rather have a brother-sister with me than a man or woman, old or of that devilry in a place like him."

Payne slowly nodded and turned back to the table.

"I'm grateful for the watch and for a number of instances when I have been a good boy," Payne said. "There had been even moments when I seemed to be bad and yet I understood the meaning of a number that would those instances between." For a half day's labor in the woods, a man deserved to receive, and often, a family or two. The lumberman could be impudent and yet unremained. It only remained for a little time.

As he spoke the lumbermen the men whom he had wanted to clean up the mess, watching them being seated at the rear table, feeling the increased tension in the number who in the signature of their steady gazing of Brown Joe waited now impatiently. That these were forewarning about he could not guess.

"My son is on board, bound for Japan in a course of steaming platters. There was something heavy looking about that room, but the look was dispensed in almost instant, as the lumberman, the percentage through it.

As the men passed a steaming plate before Brown Joe, the young superintendent strained forward, eyes meeting the eye of his companion the foreman, who had reached a nod. But soon as the plate settled down in a course of steaming platters the lumberman, who in the meantime had been seated, at the rear table, pointed out the plate as though to add his testimony, then darted a glance in the eyes of the chief.

As the chief staggered back, drawing slightly at the ears and nose to wipe the sweat away, Brown Joe lunged forward. But not so quickly that he escaped the heavy right-hand swing of the foreman. Grady, quick to take advantage of the man's stagger, was instantly upon him.

For a second Payne felt himself seized by the foot unable to grasp the full significance of what had happened. As he threw himself beside his foreman, swinging with both hands, the man lunged forward in mass. In a second the mass fell was a shambles. Chairs, dishes, tables were hurled aside like arrows before the brutal ferocity of the enraged crew. Wild with the delight of combat, Grady followed in his advantage, inflicting painful punishment upon Brown Joe, regardless of the fact that he was getting into the open, where the fellow's supporters would make easy work of him.

Sitting upon the messes of food, scuttling over the wreck of the hall, they drew themselves upon him, swiftness him up as in a whirlpool. Payne tried to fight his way through the ban, only finding such effort sent him farther away. There was a murderous note in the hoarse guttural of the men.

The original idea of mutiny against the tool had now grown into hatred for those above them. For just a second Payne hesitated. The arms of Grady were flying like fists, now and again a heavy body crashing to the door under the force of those pile-driver blows. Then the dust was plowed and whirled uselessly in the air. Came another bang and he knew his foreman had been taken off his feet.

His hand clasped the cold butt of the revolver at his waist. He did not

"I understand there's been some complaint about the food," he began, a twinkle in his eye that melted some of the threatening frown fastened upon him. "I have understood it was bad for some time, but I didn't realize how bad food could be until I took a look at it."

He wrinkled his face wryly and the toe was broken.

From the back of the crowd a man laughed. In a second he was joined by others and soon Monroe held them in the palm of his hand.

"Well, it's going to get better and get better right away," he declared emphatically. "I'll go you one better than that men, and tell you its going to get good. Tonight you can look forward to a real supper—real super, understand."

He turned upon Payne, even as the men were wildly cheering, knowing that now was the psychological moment to make his strongest play.

"Get in my car, Lee," he commanded, "and don't waste any time getting back here with a load of grub—I've got it here for supper."

For once Julia Monroe was ready, impatiently waiting the arrival of her sweetheart. He had told her nothing of the reasons for his coming to town in the middle of the week, told her nothing of the row. But he had spoken of something which had made her jump from the mass of cushions against which she spent a good portion of her days and hustle into her most becoming afternoon gown. Just a week remained before the date of their wedding and she had delayed in characteristic fashion procuring any of the clothes she had spent so many hours planning and dreaming out upon the place.

Grady gripped the ring-leader by the arm as he would have sneaked out, drawing him heavily before the young superintendent.

"You're fired," Payne snapped. "Get out and don't wait for your time either. If I catch you about the fields again I'll not shoot at the rafters, Get out!"

The fellow slunk backwards toward the door, casting fearful glances at the foreman.

Payne started to look about him at the wreckage, when a heavy step from the doorway made him turn abruptly to see his employee entering the room. Peering in the doorway he stood, staring about him with startled eyes. Behind the man had gathered about his coming car, the sound of their chattering murmur a low buzz—the buzz of a mob just barely held in check.

"Payne," he snapped. "Merry-making about the food?" Payne explained. "I planned to phone you yesterday again for orders as to what was to be done. The men really can't be

word which Ira Monroe had never uttered to himself any more than he uttered it in others. Results—that had always been the foundation stone upon which he builded.

Tick-tock-tick—

The strokes were pounding as by every brain now. Like blows from a sledge they were. He clamped his hands to his ears that he might shut out the sound of the clock.

Five-four-five.

He shrugged his giant shoulders and moved out along the road for some sign of the motor. Not even a dusky rose above the shimmering heat waves that danced along the way to the city in the distance. He felt an irresistible desire to look at his watch, although he knew what tale it would tell.

Nervously looking about him he saw the men slacking in their labors. He hustled toward the mass stack. Something must be done but for the life of him he could not imagine what it would be. Supper was what the men wanted and supper was what they



She Turned the Witchery of Her Glance Upon Him.

intended having. He had sent his superintendent, the man he trusted sufficiently not only to put his business in his hands, but also the happiness of his daughter. And his superintendent had failed.

He joined Grady in the mess hall. Silently the two men looked about them. Tables, chairs, crockery food remained as it had been after the meeting at the dinner table. Even the smell of the mess still hovered over the hall. He threw out his hands in a wide gesture of rage and helplessness.

"Hell to pay and then some," muttered the foreman.

Monroe started a nod but checked it, throwing up his head like a runaway horse as the shrill scream of the whistle pierced his ears.

Loud, shrieking, rendish was the sound. He did not know what it might mean. There was no way of telling that. Of consequences he cared little compared to the broken promise to his men. Already they were rushing toward this very place. And he had promised that they would find the food there which they were entitled to, instead of which—this mess.

Before he had time to even talk the situation over, to reach any conclusion, a burly form hurtled in the doorway, followed by another, another, and then another. Monroe met the startled, incredulous eyes of the workmen. Then he lowered his own.

"Well, I'm damn."

He lifted his head quickly at the threat in the angry voice. If the men were in this mood already, then, under full headway, there was no telling to what extent their rage would take them. He lifted his hand, his powerful shoulders lunged forward.

"Men, I'm sorry," he said, simply. "You know I sent the superintendent to town to remedy this condition. I'm going to the phone now and see what can be done."

The growl that went up showed that his declaration had not from modified. He flushed darkly, his iron jaw cracking out.

"It's the first time I've ever had to apologize to you men," he snapped. "I'm going to do my best, to you now. I said I'm sorry and I'll phone the city immediately. Now, you can take it or get your time. That's all."

Without a side glance he shouldered his way through and stamped angrily into the office, snatching the receiver from the hook. Swiftly he clicked, his powerful finger gripping and unclipping over the little bit of iron that spelled so much to him. A step sounded from the door. He turned to meet the eyes of his foreman, then shrugged his shoulders.

"The phone won't work," he announced, slowly putting the receiver back in place, re-entered from inside.

Pat Grady did not answer. For just a moment the two men stared at one another. Then Grady quietly put his shoulder against a big cupboard at one side of the room and hauled it before the window, so that just a mere slant of light showed through.

"Bolt the door double, does," he said softly. "The devil's in those men at the best. But he's got so much room to locate in their stomachs that

he dares out."

Snatching a lantern and followed by a few of his fellows, he darted out

and before the audience had time to recover their breath, the drover applied the snuff with gusto to his nostrils, and, forgetting in his excitement the place and the occasion, he turned his head to the crowd behind, and exclaimed, "Na, sir, I never heard the like of that!"—Youth's Companion.

Business in Paris.

To clean brass dover pots or trays

rub them with a piece of lemon; then pour boiling water over them, and finally polish with a soft, dry cloth.

Some men haven't any homes. And other men are married to subfrigates,

comfort to make a square meal.

BATHS THAT ARE FRAGRANT

Oatmeal and Bran Bath to Be Considered as Cheap and Luxurious Accessories.

There is nothing more potent for beauty purposes than the all-over warm bath. It has something sweet in it—something you know is going to improve your looks—it acts like a charm, for both the senses and the imagination, content with beautifying tricks.

Common oatmeal, the coarse, cheap sort that is bought in bulk, and bran cereals any home that is not in the wilderness can have, and with ease.

Use either of these a bath that is relaxing to both body and nerves can be had for less than 5 cents. Either meal is put in a cheese-cloth bag four or six inches square, the filling rather loose than packed, and one of these, or more as liked, is agitated in the warm water until it looks a little thick and milky.

Oatmeal used in this way makes a

peculiarly delightful bath, deodorizing

the skin after a wash.

Flight of the Fly.

If it can be observed that a house

can mount almost directly upward

to a height of 45 feet or more. The

time of day appears to influence the

dispersal of flies, as, apparently, when set free in the afternoon they do not

scatter so well as when liberated in

the morning.

Flight of the Fly.

It has been observed that a house

can mount almost directly upward

to a height of 45 feet or more. The

time of day appears to influence the

dispersal of flies, as, apparently, when

set free in the afternoon they do not

scatter so well as when liberated in

the morning.

To Prevent Tomatoes Curdling.

A pinch of bicarbonate of soda

mixed with tomatoes which are to be cooked with milk or cream will pre-

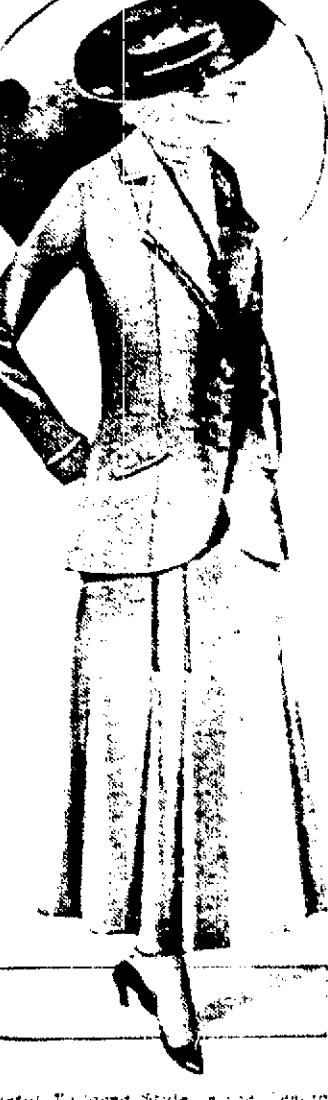
vent their curdling.

TAKE UP SMALL HAT

FOR EARLY AUTUMN

NEW YORK WOMEN ENTHUSIASTICALLY ADOPT STYLE.

Lines of French Costume Still Form a Model That is Accepted as the Mode—is Really Convenient Type.



A Modern Tailored Style, a small hat shown here is made of Marcelline cloth. George Gage, designer of the Marcelline Coat, describes it as a model that is accepted as the mode—is really convenient type.

These hats are made of a material which is woven in a strong, tight, fine mesh, and is probably because of this reason that they are called 'tailored' style.

They are usually called 'tailored' because they are made from a material which is woven in a strong, tight, fine mesh, and is probably because of this reason that they are called 'tailored' style.

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WHY NOT KEEP THE ROADS PASSABLE AT ALL TIMES?

It is really a matter of wonder and almost admiration the manner in which road builders tear up an old established highway and put it in an impassable condition and make no provision for handling the traffic that may come that way while the road is being fixed. They seem to imagine that if they stuck up a small sign along the road somewhere stating that repairs are being made on the road, that travelers should get off what road to take in order to get by and that the trouble should all be on the hands of the traveler and that the road builder should be free from work.

Now everybody is glad to see a road being fixed up, for most of them need it, but many of the travelers over a road are strangers in those parts, and if they come to a place where the road is closed, with no information as to how to get around it, they are at a loss to know which way to go, and are often delayed to a considerable extent, and thrown off the regular trail, causing the consideration of the road builder the anxiety that goes with the fact of being practically lost.

There are places where they do not tear up a road for miles at a time, and the result is that travelers can be allowed to pass around the small stretch without any great inconvenience either to themselves or the people who are building the road. All of which is respectfully submitted to our local road builders for their careful consideration.

CITY BLEMISH REMOVED

An otherwise beautiful little Wisconsin city has been marred by the heap on the bank of the river which presence of a rubbish and garbage dump through the city. For seventeen years debris has accumulated until the pile became one of the "sights of the town."

One day a stranger was brought to the city, a man engaged to make an inventory of the health and physical condition of the school children of the community. She was charmed by the general appearance and neatness of the streets, alleys and lawns; by the lack of hovels and neglected houses. But there in the middle of the scene stood the city dump, its ugliness more noticeable because of the beauty by which it was like a deformity in an otherwise beautiful body, like a star on an otherwise lovely face.

Engaged to look for physical defects in children, this public servant could not ignore the physical defect in the city itself. As she proceeded with the work of examining, counseling and advising children and parents concerning "the little troubles before they grow big," the thought of this rubbish heap was constantly "in the back of her mind." And suddenly the way was clear. Naturally it was part of her work to make friends of the children. At time went on and she realized how many faithful followers had daily worked in schools had brought her, she felt sure, that she could recruit an army of young patriots for service whenever she wished.

She appreciated at its full value, the tremendous possibilities of "boy power" and she knew how to organize it. When called upon, the children responded promptly to the suggestion of annihilating that heap and transforming an eye-sore into a beauty spot. She got the girls into it by organizing a girls' club, a necessary department which provided a weekly luncheon. One day sufficed for the accomplishment of the task and it was a happy day, much more a holiday than a day of hard labor, yet it accomplished a great benefit to the town. Incidentally it taught a good lesson in the possibilities of community organization. A city is more than an aggregation of individuals, more than a collection of detached houses and homes. The Health morals, and culture of a community, while dependent upon individual standards and taste, reach their best and highest growth only when supported and fostered by community spirit.

Wa. Fatally Hurt.

O. L. Ray, an advance advertising man for the Barnum & Bailey circus died in the hospital at Marshfield on Friday morning. He had been trying to board a freight train at Stratford. Thursday afternoon he missed his footing and was thrown under the train, the wheels passing over his left arm and also injuring his side. He was taken to Marshfield, where he died the next morning.

The gentleman of today may be the graver of tomorrow.

Don't try to occupy the whole of the night of way. There are others.

It's the whistle of the play boy that makes mother earth giddy.

W. Melvin Ruckie, M. D.

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DR. C. W. WALKER
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
DR. R. L. COWLES
DR. W. E. LEAPER
Internists
E. WHITE
Pathologist.

The Front Steps



require good solid and straight grained fir. Don't put any old boards there. They won't last. Let us know what you want the lumber for when you order lumber from us and we'll tell you what kind to buy. That's our business.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

STEVENS POINTERS WELL PLEASED WITH THEIR TRIP

The Stevens Point merchants made their hoister trip about the county last week, putting in two days at the job, and they returned home well pleased with their trip, and feeling that it was well worth the time and energy necessary to carry it out.

About every town in the county of any size was visited, and they carried the band with them, and wherever they went say that a concert was given and speeches made, and a general good time had.

In some instances they were entertained by the small towns, there being music and refreshments, and the general opinion was that the two days were well spent.

SILVER CUP FOR BEST FAIR EXHIBIT

Stoeling silver cup, standing nearly two feet high, presented by the Milwaukee Journal for the best county exhibit at the 1915 state fair.



PRESERVED BY THE MILWAUKEE JOURNAL TO THE BEST EXHIBIT AT THE WISCONSIN STATE FAIR 1915.

HEY YOU FELLERS! I BET THIS PAM THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW IS THE BEST ANY MAN EVER USED!

HEY YOU FARMERS! HAVE MONEY AND BUY THE BEST OF EVERYTHING!

THE GOOD JUDGE CAN'T TAKE THE FARMERS BET!

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kniprath departed for Illinois Tuesday for an extended visit with relatives.

Knute Knutson attended the Marshfield fair one day last week.

Mrs. Ella Schrader, who is employed as a nurse in Watertown, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Schrader.

Sever Hansen of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks here.

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WHY NOT KEEP THE ROADS PASSABLE AT ALL TIMES?

It is really a matter of wonder and almost admiration the manner in which road builders tear up an old established highway and put it in an impossible condition and make no provision for handling the traffic that may come that way while the road is being fixed. They seem to imagine that if they stick up a small sign along the road somewhere stating that repairs are being made on the road, that travelers would know what road to take in order to get by and that other trouble should be all on the hands of the traveler and that the road builder should be free from worry.

Now everybody is glad to see a road being fixed up, for most of them need it, but many of the travelers over a road are strangers in the parts, and if they come to a place where the road is closed, with no information as to how to get around it, they are at a loss to know which way to go. It is often delayed to a considerable extent, and thrown off the regular trail, causing them considerable delay, not to mention the anxiety that goes with the fact of being practically lost.

There are places where they do not tear up a road for miles at a time, and the result is that travelers are allowed to proceed on the small stretch without any great inconvenience either to themselves or the people who are building the road. All of which is respectfully submitted to our local road builders for their careful consideration.

CITY BLEMISH REMOVED

An otherwise beautiful little Wisconsin city has been marred by the presence on the bank of the river which passes through a rubbish and garbage dump through this city. For seventeen years debris has accumulated until the alleys became one of the sights of the town."

One day a stranger was brought to the city, a nurse engaged to make an inspection of the health and physical condition of the school children of the community. She was charmed by the general appearance and neatness of the streets, alleys and houses by the lack of houses and noted houses. But there in the middle of the scene stood the city dump. Its ugliness more noticeable because of the beauty by which it was like a deformity in an otherwise beautiful body, like a scar on an otherwise lovely face.

Engaged to look for physical defects in children, this young woman could not ignore the physical defect in the city itself. As she proceeded with the work of examining, consulting and advising children and parents concerning "the little trouble before they grow big," the thought of this rubbish heap was constantly "in the back of her mind." And suddenly the way was clear. Naturally it was part of her work to make friends of the children. At time when she realized how many faithful followers her daily work in the schools had brought her, she felt sure that she could recruit an army of young patriots for service whenever she wished.

She appreciated at its full value, the tremendous possibilities of "boy-power" and she knew how to organize it. When called upon, she responded promptly in the suggestion of amelioration that help and transforming an "eye sore" into a beauty spot. She got the girls into the adjoining department which provided a sumptuous meal luncheon. One day sufficed for the accomplishment of the task and it was a happy day, much more a holiday than a day of hard labor, yet it accomplished great benefit to the town, incidentally it taught a good lesson in the possibilities of community organization. A city larger than an aggregation of individuals, more than a collection of detached houses and homes. The health morals, and culture of a community, while dependent upon individual standards and taste, reach their best and highest growth only when supported and fostered by community spirit.

Was Fatally Hurt.

O. L. Ray, an advance advertising man for the Barnum & Bailey circus died in the hospital at Marquette on Friday morning. When trying to board a freight train at Stratford Thursday afternoon he missed the footings and was thrown under the train, the wheels passing over his left arm and also inflicting his side. He was taken to Marquette, where he died the next morning.

The gentleman of today may be the craftsman of tomorrow.

"Don't try to occupy the whole of the right of way. There are others. It's the whistle of the plow boy that makes mother earth generous."

W. Melvin Rucke, M. D.

Practice Limited To
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear
Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office
in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.

Drs. FAIRFIELD, BARTRAN, & CO.

CLINIC BUILDING
GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN
DR. W. E. FAIRFIELD
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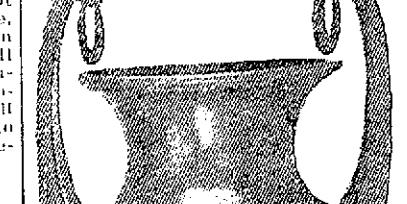
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PRESENTED BY
THE MILWAUKEE JOURNAL
TO
FOR THE
BEST EXHIBIT AT
THE WISCONSIN STATE
FAIR

SILVER CUP

SIGEL

SARATOGA

Frank Wimberger's Company.

Mrs. Aato Mickleson of Chicago is visiting at the home of Mrs. Neil Jensen. Mrs. Gertrude Titus of Fond du Lac is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. George Peterson, this week.

Mrs. Fry, daughter and son, of Chicago, who have been visiting at the Otto Lorenz home, returned to their home on Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Robinson was the guest of Marie Dietrich a few days last week.

Mrs. Muir Lorenz entertained a number of guests at a "hard times" party Saturday night. The evening was spent in playing games and after refreshments were served.

The aged father of Chas. Lundberg is confined to his bed as the result of a fall from a load of rye. He is reported to be recovering slowly.

Mrs. Ella Schrorer, who is employed as a nurse in Waupun, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Schrorer.

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Misses Maheu and Clara Johnson are visiting friends and relatives in Almond this week.

John Johnson is spending a few days this week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller of Grand Rapids are making an extended visit at the home of the latter's brother, Herman Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Peterson entertained a large number of friends at dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wagner of Grand Rapids visited at the Peter Knutson home on Sunday.

Miss Julia Johnson has been spending the past three weeks at the home of her brother, Chas. Johnson here, has returned to Chicago.

Mrs. Otto Lorenz and son Arthur spent Sunday and Monday at Almond visiting relatives.

Many a man who kicks like a mule gives it about the same amount of thought.

SIGEL

SARATOGA

Miss Aida Lindstrom is home from Grand Rapids where she has been employed.

Mrs. Eric Kellrose has returned to Grand Rapids after a few days visit here with friends and relatives.

Miss Agda Lindstrom visited with friends at the Rapid last week.

Frank Larson has returned to Minneapolis, Minn., after a week's visit at the home of his parents here.

Miss Anna Kronholm entertained a few of her friends at dinner at her home on Sunday.

Sam Nystrom and son Walter are home from Sherry where they have been employed.

Mrs. Sven Holm arrived here on Saturday from Rockford, Ill., and will visit here with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Johnson, who recently sold their farm here, have moved to Sheboygan to reside.

On Sunday a number of friends enjoyed the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Gust. Henerson. A beautiful dinner was served and social time followed.

Rev. Eckart, a missionary from India, delivered a very interesting sermon at the Swedish church on Friday night.

Sam never tires of trying to convince a woman that she'd look better in a diamond tiara than a halo.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Johnson, who recently traded their farm for property in Sheboygan, have gone to Minneapolis for a visit before locating in their new home.

New State Map Out.

The new state map prepared by the railroad commission under authority of law has just been issued and 100 copies have been sent to each member of the legislature at the expense of the state and the cost of distribution among the constituents.

The map is more highly colored than any other map that has been issued by the state and shows distinctly all of the railroad lines and the important cities and villages throughout.

Printed at the bottom of the map is the name of every post office in the state with the population according to the 1910 census. A table appended to the map gives the population of every county seat in the state and its distance from the state capital. Under a law passed at this session another map will not be issued for four years.

Lumbermen Plan Little Logging.

Indications are that very little logging will be done in northern Wisconsin during the coming winter months in exchange.

The year of wholesalers are filled almost to capacity and very few stemmers are being made. Some stemmers are moving at prices so low the credit is negligible but hardwood appears to be a drug on the market.

One firm has shipped no hardwood since last February, R. H. Dounman of New Orleans, President of the National Lumber Manufacturing Association, stated at a conference with the newly created Federal Trade Commission, that the condition of the lumber business for the past eight years has been one of demoralization.

This year the lumber industry in the United States represents an investment of about \$2,500,000,000 and employs 605,000 men upon whom the present demand of 3,475,000 people. Railroad demand at the present time is not over 50 percent and export business which normally takes 10 percent of the product has practically ceased.

Tailor Got Even.

The Central Law Journal says that a Philadelphia tailor was shocked over the size of the bill rendered by a lawyer he engaged to sue a customer and later when the lawyer demanded a suit of clothes the tailor retaliated by sending him a bill in the following words: "To measuring and taking order for one suit, \$4.50; waist and instructions to foreman for executing the same, \$3.35; going twice to cloth merchant, \$2.25; fees to cloth merchant, \$2.25; cutting the cloth, \$8.75; materials for working, \$9.30; trying on suit, \$2.75; alteration and amendments, \$4.50; entering transaction in the day book, \$2.00; engraving name, \$1.50; writing to the court dealer, \$1.25; filing his application, \$8.75; fees to button merchant, \$9.75; removing the suit by retortion to your residence, \$2.25; writing receipt, \$1.75; filing same, 12.25; service of same, \$1.50; ditto, \$1.50; total, \$100.25.

Advertised Mail.

Ladies: Olson, Miss Emma. Gentlemen: Taber, Mr. S. Thaler, Mr. Bert.

Robert Nash, Postmaster.

If you can no longer trust yourself how can you expect others to.

In preparing your words, follow the example of a good cook, season them well.

A man don't have to keep a ledger account of his sins to know that he is wicked.

Some husbands look as if their wives had got them in exchange for trading stamps.

Land Monster Trout.

Local records in fly-fishing were broken last Tuesday when Forest Upton, our genial hotel proprietor caught a German Brown trout. His varieties of musical Comedies, which come to Daly's Theatre for a few nights, opening Saturday, August 28, incorporate his original ideas coupled with those gained in his last summer's vacation abroad. He found the sentiment running toward light plays featuring music. His offering this year, a departure and an innovation with popular-priced companies, sparkle in its newness. The company carries its own seven piece orchestra and twenty-five people. Prices 25-35-50, seats on sale now, phone 334.

SILOS PROTECT WISCONSIN AGAINST EARLY FROSTS

No other state in the Union is so well fortified against a soft corn harvest as Wisconsin, with more than 45,000 silos.

This number will be greatly increased during the next few weeks, for this is the great silo building season. With the small grain harvest out of the way, farmers in all parts of the state will turn their energies toward getting their silos up and to beat Jack Frost to the corn crop. Many farmers who had not intended building their silos until another season, are changing their plans as many think "a silo this year may be worth two next year."

When the silo filling time comes round Wisconsin will be turned into one great canning factory, storing up the corn crop in good shape for the live stock.

Information on silo questions will be answered by the College of Agriculture to farmers of the state who request them.

The only weather that's safe to bet on is the kind raised by farmers for nutrition.

Hold your temper and your tongue. The balance of your body will take care of itself.

When you can smell an egg through the shell there is no use breaking it to see if it's good.

WHEN YOU CAN HUNT CHICKEN AND PARTRIDGE

The chicken and partridge season this year will open together on Sept. 7th, the chicken season closing on Sept. 30th, and the partridge season remaining open until October 31st. Last year the chicken season opened at the same time but the partridge season not until a month later.

Women seem to have more business acumen than men. A man squanders his money for hair restorers and loses; a woman buys her hair outright and wins.

It's the hungry wolf that chases the lamb.

Blind as a bat is the one that can't see his own faults.

An Oregon merchant went to a hospital to have his appendix removed and upon leaving the hospital married his nurse.

Why are there so many mother-in-laws?—A mother-in-law is no joke.

A dry grin is usually better than two liquid smiles.

When a man has "wheels" he thinks he is the whole mac-a-de.

Why are there so many mother-in-laws?—A mother-in-law is no joke.

Here's A Lumber Yard For Everybody

We can supply your every want quickly, correctly and at a price as low as the lowest for the same high grade of material. When you build you build for all time, and should use only the best. See us for Good Lumber and Building Material

W. A. Marling Lumber Co.

M. G. GORDON, Manager

We redeem and pay 2 per cent for cash slips when your purchases amount to \$50.00 or more.

Johnson & Hill Co.

CORNER GRAND AND THIRD AVENUES.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

Our new Fall Dress Goods are here and are now on display, in our dress goods section. Here you will find everything that is new and up-to-the-minute for fall and winter wear. The cloths that will be used extensively this fall are:

GABARDINES

BROADCLOTHS

WOOL POPLIN

CHUDDAH

BEDFORD CORD